

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 18.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

REPRINT.

MAGISTERIAL LAW.

There is no question upon which a community should be more carefully or tenaciously jealous than upon that which involves the due and just administration of its Magisterial Law. In the police offices of the metropolis the magistrates are, as it were, the familiar interpreters of justice to the people: they expound the common-sense view of disposing of minor civil wrongs and grievances—they direct the simpler powers of the Constitution for preserving the peace and order of every-day life—they are the admitted arbiters of all those minor points of trouble which ruffle the mere surface of the social world—and they are the natural protectors of the well-disposed of the community against every violence and tyranny, whether individual or congregate, whether springing from the strife of persons, or the exercise of authority by the police. Perhaps, however, while thus alluding to their proper functions, we are describing less what they *are* than what they *should be*. It is a matter of regret that cases in which they mistake the obvious direction of justice, and misapply all the powers with which society has invested them, are now of such frequent occurrence, that we can hardly take up a newspaper without finding one of them recorded, and that, in colours which leave the reader's opinion of the magistrate only the alternative of disgust or contempt. It is degrading enough to find that your English Midas will not sit in his justice-seat without the ears of an ass; but it is still more painful to see his obstinacy, his stupidity, or his partiality inflicting real wrongs and punishments, and assisting in acts and instances of oppression, which he ought to be the very first to repudiate and put down. The many decisions in police cases which have recently called for public remark—we mean decisions with the most gross and barefaced turpitude staring anything like a principle of justice out of countenance—seem to point to a necessity on the part of the Secretary of State for the Home Department for exercising a more influential surveillance over the practical administration of those paid functionaries who occasionally measure the interests of the public with so much impertinence of opinion, and so little regard for what is right. We regret to find that the current week affords us an instance of apparently shamefully abused authority, which will illustrate the entire spirit of our preliminary remarks. The *locus in quo* is Clerkenwell, and the hero who “does Midas,” is a magistrate of the name of COMBE. We will give an outline of the affair. A lady, somewhat advanced in years, and of highly respectable appearance—a housekeeper, with a reputable residence and fair position in society—is brought up among the night charges by a police sergeant, and accused of having been drunk and disorderly, as well as of annoying him and interrupting him in the execution of his duty, at an unseemly hour of the morning. The police sergeant swore pretty lustily to his case, and Mrs. Knight, the lady in question, might have been mulcted in a fine—treated with an admonition—and decorated with a character for insobriety to the heart's content of her officious police accuser, but for the proper intervention of evidence which completely demolished the case. A gentleman casually passing at the time when the policeman interrupted Mrs. Knight in the street, swore that the lady was sober, and that the policeman was not: moreover, that he was not only drunk, but very much excited; that Mrs. Knight, who was going peaceably home from a friend's house, appealed to him for protection at what very naturally wore to her the aspect of a brutal and unjustifiable interference—in fact, that the whole disturbance originated entirely with that party who was employed to see that public tranquillity should *not* be disturbed. Another gentleman and his wife, whose residence Mrs. Knight had just left, corroborated the evidence of her sobriety, and swore that during the many years they had known Mrs. Knight they had never seen her intoxicated. In the face of this evidence Mr. Combe “felt it his duty” to dismiss the case.

Now there is no fault to find with this decision. The only regret is that the tables were not turned, and the drunken policeman charged, as he ought to have been, by the abused and assaulted lady who had suffered irritation, annoyance, and exposure from the vagabondism of a fellow, whose business lay in the protection of the public peace, and who most certainly himself deserved dismissal

and disgrace. The whole affair, however, took a very different result—a result that will astonish all with its flagrant delinquency—and which, we must confess, created in our minds, after the decision we have recorded, feelings of blended mortification and dismay. This result arose out of a second case consequent upon the production of the first.

Four respectable-looking young men, named Neale, Hughes, Gibson, and Fitzroy, who from their manner were undoubtedly persons of education, and were described in the charge-sheet as gentlemen, were placed at the bar for an alleged obstruction of the constables in the discharge of their duty in the case of Mrs. Knight. Included in the charge was a young man named Negus, a brushmaker, of No. 18, Charles-street, St. John-street-road.

Again the constable swore vigorously, and his companions, whom he had summoned by an ominous spring of his rattle, backed him up with as much *esprit de corps* as the police usually exhibit when they have insulted the public. The points of defence, however, were even stronger than in the previous instance, and only put the conduct of the policemen in a still more odious light. First take the statement of Neale, who was a stranger to the other prisoners.

Now we shall print the several assertions of all the other parties. They appear to be made frankly and without concert, and completely corroborate each other.

Returning home on the previous evening he saw the lady in the custody of the constables, and heard her exclaim, that if they pinched her arms so she should faint. He told the constables to use no unnecessary violence, and that she would go quietly with them, but he was told to go about his business. He then said he would see her to the station-house, but did not call in question the propriety of their taking her there, and begged of her to go quietly. The constables, however, rolled her from one to the other; and when he (Neale) requested them not to abuse her, the sergeant, 10 G, seized him violently by the collar, and witness seized the rails to sustain himself; when the sergeant kicked him severely on the legs, as the marks would still show. He fell from the pain, and the sergeant tore off his stock and shirt collar. He (Neale) then called upon the other constable to protect him, as he considered the sergeant infuriated from drink. When thrown by the sergeant, his (prisoner's) head was lying in the gutter, and his body across the pavement.

Hughes stated, that he and Messrs. Gibson and Fitzroy being attracted by the noise, came up and asked what was the matter, but received no answer. They then walked in the direction in which the party were proceeding, when Mrs. Knight recognizing him, requested that he would go to her friends in Percival-street, and tell them she was taken to the station-house, to which he replied, “Oh, they will not take you to the station-house.” The sergeant (10 G) then desired them to be off, when Fitzroy replied, they had a right to go which way they pleased, and they were proceeding on to see the issue of the charge, when policeman 10 G suddenly seized Fitzroy behind, and, tossing him up, flung him with great violence. Witness went to take the sergeant off his friend, when he was himself thrown by the former.

Gibson said, that he had not been taken into custody until his arrival at the station-house, and on arriving there he was refused admission. On requesting to go in with his friends, the sergeant took him by the collar and pushed him to the ground, and threw the hat off his head and the cigar out of his mouth. The sergeant appeared insane. He used no discrimination, and was decidedly maddened by liquor, which was the only excuse for his conduct.

Fitzroy's statement was similar to that of Hughes; what he principally complained of was the dastardly manner in which the attack had been made on him from behind.

Negus, who stated that all the other prisoners were total strangers to him, said he was only a witness of the transaction, and whilst standing in the road looking on he was knocked down by the sergeant.

All the most important features of these statements being substantiated by Mrs. Knight upon oath, Mr. Combe then decides “that the prisoner had no business to obstruct the police in the execution of their duty; that he should fine Neale, who was first in the affray, forty shillings, and the other prisoners twenty shillings each.” The fines were paid, and the parties left the court.

Now we indignantly declare our conviction, that this case was one of unmitigated atrocity. It began infamously with the assault by a policeman upon a respectable lady—it grew worse under the effect of mere civil and fairly provoked remonstrance—it still progressed, when it involved several gentlemen in the ruffianly treatment which these defendants experienced—and it received something like a crown of depravity from the oral wisdom of the impartial Mr. Combe, who, by his decision in Mrs. Knight's case, implied a belief that the constable was *not doing his duty* when he took that lady into custody, and immediately fined others for obstructing said constable in the execution of that duty *which he was not doing*. A man might grin through a horse collar, and not look more absurd than our magistrate appears to do between the horns of this dilemma.

But the affair, in its serious aspect, is grievous to contemplate. Are women to be ill-treated and alarmed, and men buffeted and abused in the streets, at the whim of any surly ruffian in uniform who chooses to get mad or mischievous with drink? Are two or three round official oaths to overweigh the corroborative statements of several persons of unquestioned respectability? Is the aggrieving party to obtain a triumph beyond even the wrong he has inflicted, and are the aggrieved to pay for their grievance like a luxury; and shall the magisterial law which admits of such results be deemed tolerable by thinking and civilised people? A few more such cases of “justice,” and these police-offices will be regarded with abhorrence and contempt. Moreover, if the magistrates do not protect the people from wanton stretches of power of their own paid servants and constables, they will fall into a hatred and detestation of the very force which they employ for their safety, and begin to regard that as unconstitutional which need not even have made itself unpopular. There is no end to the evil to which such abuses as we have recorded, backed by the support of the magistrates, would lead; and yet, if our limits did not now press us, we could prove by other examples that it is only one of very many instances that are daily occurring around us of the mal-administration of magisterial law.



DEFEAT OF THE AFFGHANS AT CANDAHAR.

INDIA—General Nott has achieved another gallant victory at Candahar. An attack was expected to be made on the city during the absence of Colonel Wymer at Kelat-i-Ghilzie with a large portion of the force. On the 29th May the Affghans made their appearance in considerable numbers, and General Nott moved out

against them. But we must let the General tell his own tale. Here is his despatch to Government, penned on the conclusion of the battle:—“To T. H. Maddock, Esq., Secretary to the Government of India, with the Governor-General. Head-quarters, Candahar, May 29, 1842. Sir,—Akfar Khan, Chief of Zamindawur, having assem-

bled 3000 men, crossed the Helmund and joined the rebel force under Prince Sufur Jung and Atta Mahomed, on the right bank of the Urghundab, taking advantage of the absence of Brigadier Wymer, who had been detached into the Ghilzie province with a large portion of my force, and nearly the whole of my cavalry. The enemy, under an impression that we had not a sufficient number of men to hold the city, and at the same time to attack them in the field, took possession of some steep rocky hills within a mile of the city walls. I instantly moved out with the troops noted in the accompanying field return, leaving Major-General England, K.H., in command of the city. The Ghazees had about 8000 in position, and 2000 men guarding the Babawullee pass and roads leading to their camp. Our troops carried all their positions in gallant style, and drove them in confusion and with great loss across the Urghundab river. I was ably assisted by Brigadier Stacey and every officer present. Major Rawlinson, political agent, with his accustomed zeal, was in the field, and gallantly led a small body of Persians and Afghan horse to the charge. I am, &c., (Signed) W. Nott, Major-General commanding Lower Afghanistan and Scinde."

Lieut. Chamberlain is reported greatly to have distinguished himself, but was unfortunately wounded by a dagger thrust in the thigh. Captain Mainwaring, of the 43rd Native Infantry, was also wounded. Sufur Jung and several of the rebel chiefs gave themselves up to General Nott on the 19th June. The garrison of Kelat-i-Ghilzie has been relieved by Colonel Wymer, and the whole of the fortifications dismantled and destroyed. Wymer's brigade and the Kelat-i-Ghilzie garrison returned to Candahar on the 7th June; 400 Sepoys belonging to the 27th Native Infantry are said to be in confinement at Ghuznee, and much dissatisfaction was felt and expressed by the troops at their not being allowed to advance to the rescue. General Nott is represented to have destroyed Kelat-i-Ghilzie most reluctantly.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—The *Constitutionnel* of this morning, in a letter from Berlin, states that an almost open quarrel between the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia has taken place. The chief causes are said to be the refusal of the Emperor to accede to a proposition by the King of Prussia for an amnesty to the Poles, and for modifying the prohibitive tariff of Russia as regards German produce. The latter part of the statement does not all agree with a letter from Berlin in the *Augsburg Gazette*, which states positively that during the visit of the King of Prussia to St. Petersburg an arrangement was come to for the abandonment of the prohibitive system in Russia, as far as Germany is concerned.

An official return of the state of the works of the fortifications of Paris has just been made, from which it appears that they are in a much more forward state than was supposed possible, and it is asserted that they will be completed in two years. This announcement, and the fact that an extraordinary increase has just been made in the number of artillery officers of the French army, have caused the war partisans to raise their tone. It is difficult to account for this augmentation of the artillery force, for Ministers talk peaceably; and it is affirmed by the friends of M. Thiers that he is more than ever anxious for the duration of peace. Contracts have also been entered into by the Minister of Marine for some more war steamers; but as this was fully expected it excites no surprise.

The last news from India has filled some of the war papers here with rapture; but they are inconsistent in what they say, for they assert that the French Ministry has no desire of going to war, and that the misfortunes of England will prevent her from doing so.

The following account of Prince Gagarin's death is from a letter in the *Constitutionnel* of Saturday:—"An enormous corruption reigns in the Russian administration, and embezzlement in finances, and venality in the highest functions, have become quite a sore. The Emperor Nicholas has no power to remedy it, even should it be his interest to do so; the evil is too great. Very recently Prince Nicholas Gagarin, master of ceremonies at the court, and chief of the administration of the domains and expenses of the court, discovered numerous deficiencies, which compromised not only subalterns, but persons high in office. One of the subalterns, instigated by some person yet unknown, but equally compromised, went to the prince's cabinet, which is situated in the imperial palace. M. Reimann, a Finlander by birth, employed in the department of the royal forests, entreated Prince Gagarin not to implicate him in the discovery then making. The prince said he would make him an example. Reimann then exclaimed—"I am lost; prince, would you ruin me?" The prince again answered—"I must do my duty, and denounce you with the others to the Emperor." Reimann immediately drew a pistol from his belt and shot the prince dead. He then endeavoured to escape; but the report had been heard, and he was seized and imprisoned. He had been condemned to receive 5000 lashes, and to be banished for life to Siberia. It is thought that Reimann has not been condemned to death, because the Emperor expects some important revelations. At present, however, nothing has transpired on the subject."

RECOGNITION OF SPAIN BY THE NORTHERN POWERS.—A Bayonne journal gives the following details respecting the diplomatic negotiations which have been entered into with the Northern Powers, with a view to the recognition of Queen Isabella of Spain:—"The initiative of the negotiations was assumed by England through the enlightened communications of M. Sancho, the Minister Plenipotentiary of her Christian Majesty to the Court of London. France is stated to have joined frankly in the proceedings commenced by Lord Aberdeen, particularly since the deplorable accident which gives a chance of a royal minority in the Orleans dynasty. England, without imposing any political condition, shows clearly that she desires to obtain the treaty of commerce now under discussion as the settled price of her patronage. The Regent, Espartero, appears disposed to listen to reason, but he constantly turns a deaf ear, it is said, to all suggestions about a constitutional matrimonial alliance."

MADRID, August 26.—We understand that Colonel Bristow, an English gentleman, well known amongst us as having served in the war of independence, and for his zeal in the cause of Spanish freedom, has arrived in this city on the important mission of ar-

ranging with our government, on the part of several most respectable mercantile houses in London, the establishment of an Anglo-Spanish bank in one of the southern provinces of Spain, with a capital of £2,000,000 sterling.—*Madrid Gazette*.

The *Madrid Gazette* of the 28th announces the opening of a loan of forty millions of reals, payable on the products of the quicksilver mines of Almaden. Proposals were to be made before the expiration of 30 days. The amount was to be paid in monthly instalments.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 3.—M. du Jardin arrived at Brussels yesterday from the Hague. The weather, which for more than two months has been constantly fine—too fine, indeed, since great injury has been done in consequence to the standing crops—has changed within these few days; there are frequent storms and heavy rains. The government has received, and the *Moniteur* publishes, the new law for the organization of the customs in Greece. The Belgian Consul, transmitting this document, announces the speedy publication of the Tariff of Customs, and of a new sanitary law.

HANOVER, August 29.—It is said that the marriage of the Crown Prince and Princess Mary of Altenburg will take place in February next.

REPORTED DEATH OF THE KING OF HANOVER.—(From the *Standard* of Wednesday.)—"We have just received the melancholy intelligence of the death of the King of Hanover, from a gentleman who reached London this afternoon direct from Dusseldorf. His Majesty attended a review on Saturday last at that place, and appeared in perfect health during the day; but, having taken some ice, or other refreshment, was suddenly seized with illness, and died either on Saturday night or early on Sunday. The melancholy fact was matter of conversation at Cologne." We possess no other information upon this subject. [The Dutch and German papers of the 6th instant make no allusion to this report.]

COLOGNE, August 29.—The Earl of Westmorland, British Ambassador at Berlin, arrived here on Saturday last; and Earl de Grey is expected either to-morrow or the day after, on his return from Weisbaden. It is not thought that the Kings of Bavaria, Hanover, and Wurtemberg will arrive before the day that his Prussian Majesty enters the city. It is now understood that neither the King of the Belgians nor the King of Holland will be present. The melancholy death of his royal brother-in-law, the Duke of Orleans, is more than a sufficient excuse for the absence of the former; no reason is assigned why the latter does not make his appearance, though various conjectures are hazarded which it would neither be seemly nor just that an impartial writer should notice.

During the month of August last, 134 ships entered the port of Antwerp, of which 31 were English, 29 Belgian, 16 Hanoverian, 6 French, &c. Only 88 ships arrived in 1841. The Chamber of Representatives have not yet decided on the convention between the Government and the city of Brussels. The *Courrier Belge* is of opinion that it will be rejected. If it should be so, the capital, it says, will immediately declare itself insolvent.

THE JEWS IN BADEN.—At the sitting of the Chamber of the States of Baden, at Carlsruhe, on the 22nd ult., the question of the emancipation of the Jews, and granting to them civil and political rights, was debated with great animation, but negatived by a majority as in 1831. On the 25th the Chamber passed a bill for laying a tax on dogs. On the same day a motion was made for remitting the first year's duty on beet-root sugar manufactured in Baden. This was strongly supported on the ground of the depressed state of this branch of industry in the country, but opposed by the government as a violation of a treaty with other powers, and the depreciation of colonial sugars. Notwithstanding these objections the motion was carried.

LEGHORN, Aug. 19.—Yesterday three steamers arrived. They came from England and made the voyage through France; for they first ascended the Seine and then passed by the way of the canals to the Mediterranean. This is the first voyage of the kind that ever was made. These steamers are small iron boats made for the Papal Government, and destined as tugs for the Tiber, to tow merchant ships up the river. They sailed again yesterday evening for their destination.

EGYPT.—ALEXANDRIA, August 21.—On the 14th the Eminetjee came into port, bringing most important news from Beyrout. It appears that the Persians are advancing rapidly upon Bagdad, and that the governor, Ali Pacha, has declared himself independent of the Porte; in consequence of which step he has incited the Persians to consolidate his position by taking him under their immediate protection. Damascus seems to be in a very critical state, as Ali Pacha has there a very strong party in his favour, who are sighing to be under Persian rule. Part of the English and French squadrons had appeared off Beyrout, and are waiting orders how to act towards the mountaineers. Omar Pacha, the Austrian renegade, is furnishing the Druses with arms and ammunition, and it is supposed that he is trying to persuade them to attack Zahle, one of the principal Maronite villages. The Albanians, *on dit*, will all be off to Bagdad soon. On the 15th her Britannic Majesty's steamer Vesuvius arrived from Beyrout, bringing the accounts of an outrage committed on the person of a French officer, who appears to have been hung by the Albanians; no satisfaction has as yet been given. After landing some despatches for Colonel Barnell, she left the same day for Malta. On the reception of this news the French corvette Diligente, on station here, left for Syria.

There appears to be no doubt but that Ibrahim Pacha was offered by the Sultan the command of the Syrian army, and that it was not accepted by the former, as he prefers a quiet life to one of bustle.

The Egyptian fleet will be going out on a cruise in a couple of days; they are taking three to four months' provisions with them. The Pacha has promised to pay all his employés ten months—a little less than about half of what is due to the poor fellows.

PRUSSIA AND RUSSIA.—The *Constitutionnel* publishes a long letter from Berlin dated the 26th ult., the object of which is to show that a serious misunderstanding has arisen between the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Russia. Alluding to the report of a conspiracy against the Emperor in the Russian capital, the letter says,—"There has been no explosion or disturbance at St. Petersburg. It is true enough that several regiments of the Guards in garrison at St. Petersburg were tampered with by the disaffected. Money was distributed, and pretty considerable sums were found on officers, sergeants, and men. The secret police of the Emperor, under the command of General Benkendorf, received information from the conspirators themselves; and to the disclosures thus made we must attribute the terrible duel between the Princes Dolgorucki and Jachwyl, which took place without seconds, and in which the former was left dead on the spot from his adversary's ball. In fact, the conspiracy failed completely; the well-inclined regiments were informed of what was going on; the people of St. Petersburg, meanwhile, remained completely neuter, or rather fascinated by the ascendancy of the Emperor, so that the conspiracy was purely confined to the military and the nobility. If you desire to know what was the aim of this movement, I think I am able to inform you: that the life of the Emperor was in danger, and that the intention was to proclaim the young Grand Duke Alexander, now 22 years of age, and to form for him a council of regency to direct his affairs, whilst the

young prince would only reign in form. The danger has been averted for the moment, but the position of the Emperor Nicholas remains exceedingly critical, having on one side a disaffected nobility, and, on the other, Poland held in subjection, and Germany tired of the Muscovite influence, and slipping away completely from the Russian alliance. Add to this, the unfortunate war in the Caucasus, which annoys in no small degree the national pride, and that ambition which desires to plant the Russian flag at Constantinople, and you will have a tolerable idea of the actual state of the colossal empire of all the Russias."

The following from Berlin, August 25th, in the *Augsburg Gazette*, throws some discredit on the above, as regards the difference said to have arisen between the two Sovereigns on the prohibitive system of Russia:—"We are assured that great modifications are about to be made by Russia in her prohibitive system, the Emperor himself having made promises to this effect to the King of Prussia during his Majesty's late visit to St. Petersburg."

A letter from Dusseldorf, 28th ult., announces the arrival there on the preceding afternoon of the King and Queen of Prussia by the railroad. They were received at the station by the authorities, and attended to the hotel of the regency, where all the persons of distinction in the town, including several foreigners, were admitted to pay their respects to them. A grand *fête* was to have been given on the occasion, but was deferred on account of the King being slightly indisposed. Prince Charles of Bavaria, his Majesty's brother-in-law, had also arrived at Dusseldorf.

RUSSIA.—BRESLAW, August 25.—The assemblage of Russian troops on the Polish frontier adjoining us is greatly diminishing, a proof that Russia fears nothing from her western neighbours. The Poles too, it would appear, must be considered pacifically disposed, since it is not deemed necessary to overawe them by a vast military force.

CAIRO, July 28.—Admiral Napier, who had been ordered to demand from Mehemet Ali the Syrian soldiers who were in his service, did his utmost to have them back, such as were in Egypt; but he quite forgot the unhappy men who were in Senaar—perhaps he met no person who had any knowledge of such being the case. The 18th regiment of the line, consisting solely of Syrians, the greater part Druses, had received, in 1837, marching orders for Senaar. At that time it numbered about 2000 men, but according to late intelligence from that quarter, the men are now reduced to 500, owing to bad climate and bad food. The Gasul, or slave-hunting, is just as bad as it has been heretofore. Achmet Pacha, governor of Sudan, is supposed to have determined on advancing, in a short time, with hostile intentions, either against Darfur, or, it may be, on the province of Amhara in Abyssinia. He had lately formed two new regiments in Senaar, and had from here (Cairo) reinforcements, in the shape of a cohort of marauders, consisting of Arnauts and other rabble. The cruelties to be perpetrated by these brigands, it is frightful to reflect on beforehand. The troops of Mehemet Ali have attacked Abyssinia on the side of Kalabat, and taken many Christians into slavery. In the year 1837, the troops under Kurshid Pacha advanced as far as the frontier, and only five days' march from Gondar, but he did not feel himself strong enough to venture further. But there exists at this time a cause for this movement. In the beginning of the present year, Ras Ali was in a bad way. He was attacked on one side from Esbie on Tygre, whilst in the south he had the Galla tribes as enemies. Under these circumstances he sought for assistance from Achmet Pacha, which was at once given him, and then attacked the Galla. This, no doubt, was the cause of the entry of Mehemet Ali's troops into Abyssinia. At present we must wait for intelligence from that quarter whether they will remain there or return; the result may be of great importance.

JERUSALEM.—We learn from the current month's number of the *Jewish Intelligencer*, published by the London Society for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, that letters have been received from Jerusalem down to July 1, at which time all the members of the mission were in the enjoyment of good health; and the bishop had recovered from an attack of fever from which himself and some of the younger members of his family had suffered during the preceding month. Dr. Macgowan writes, in his letter of July 1, 1842;—"We are going on wonderfully well in Jerusalem, and only wonder at the absurd reports of the opposition and insults we are said to have met with. I can most truly say, that since our arrival here we have not experienced the least annoyance or disrespect from either the public authorities or the inhabitants. On the contrary, we are in terms of charity with all men; they have got accustomed to our faces, and we to theirs. In fact, we feel ourselves quite at home, without being so unnatural as to forget old England. The bishop is quite recovered, except feeling a little weak from his late illness. With the blessing of Almighty God, he and his family are preserved in peace and safety. The climate is much better than I had expected; we have always after sunset a fine cooling land breeze, which takes off the extreme heat of the day." "Our prospects," says the doctor in another part of his communication, "are very encouraging; everything seems to be overruled for good by a gracious Providence. Trials may be in store, but we have had none as yet; and, when they come, we trust that strength and grace from above will enable us to bear them. I feel an increasing interest and delight in my department. It is a laborious one, but health and strength have not failed me hitherto. I have much encouragement in my work, for I see that our mission is slowly, but surely, producing a favourable impression on the minds of the people among whom we live." This gentleman gives additional testimony, if that be requisite, of the gratitude with which medical treatment is acknowledged in the east, and speaks very sanguinely of the good that will result from the proposed establishment of an hospital at Jerusalem.

UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND.—*Galvani* of Saturday publishes prominently the following article:—"In addition to the fact of the treaty between Great Britain and the United States having been signed at Washington, as stated in the American papers, we are enabled positively to state that the treaty for the suppression of the slave trade has also received the signatures of the respective Ministers, and had likewise been referred to the Senate. Among the provisions is one, that both governments are to have vessels carrying in the whole at least eighty guns. A treaty has also been agreed to for the mutual surrender of fugitive criminals. The long-disputed question of impressment, and those of the Creole and the Caroline, are likewise arranged. It is also, we have reason to know, expected that the tariff, probably with modifications, will pass during the present session of Congress."

INDIA.—The following extract of a letter from Jellalabad, dated May 25, possesses some interest:—"Poor Elphinstone was a martyr to chronic gout, and was in consequence incapacitated from command. Instead of resigning, as he should have done, he succumbed to undue influence, and losing all confidence in the troops, whose conduct was in some cases sufficiently bad to justify that loss, he acted injudiciously. Sir W. M'Naghten's conduct was faulty, in so far as he did not command the best information, or demand the best security that Cabul afforded for his magazines; they should have been in the Bala-Hissar. But when the insurrection broke out all his efforts were paralysed by the bad spirit and conduct of the troops. In such an emergency hope reasonably enough was placed in the Europeans; from them was expected an example which would animate the whole force. I must

not omit to tell you the heroic conduct of the men of the 1st troop of 1st Brigade of Horse Artillery. Testimony is unanimous in describing them as perfect heroes; neither ancient nor modern history can present deeds which excel theirs—under circumstances the most dispiriting, the very elements being at war with them—they fought till strength failed. While they could serve their guns, the enemy drank their fill of the British grape; when ammunition failed and the horses were exhausted, they rendered the guns unserviceable; and while so occupied they constantly charged the enemy; a dozen men putting to flight hundreds who attempted to prevent their work of destruction. They were at length, faint and wounded, hewn to pieces, while, with their remaining strength, endeavouring to cut the spokes of their gun wheels. Gallant and honourable men of fine feelings can scarcely restrain their tears when they describe the conduct of these noble men. Poor McKenzie, a prisoner on parole from M. Akhbar's camp, every inch a soldier and a gentleman, entreats not to be talked to on the subject, as he cannot command his feelings. I feel quite honoured in being in the same service with such heroes. By the by, I must not forget to mention that your friend Eyre behaved nobly at Cabul; he was wounded, but has recovered. He and his family are prisoners of Akhbar Khan, and were quite well when McKenzie left. He has written a long account of the whole catastrophe, which he intends to publish."

THE CHURCH.

PREFERMENTS.—The Rev. T. Watkins, to the vicarage of Crickadarn, Brecon. The Rev. J. Mason, to the curacy of Great Malvern. The Rev. I. H. La Mothe, to the vicarage of Lezayre, Isle of Man. The Rev. H. Dale, to be Principal of Bishop's College, Bristol. The Rev. I. Moore, to the perpetual curacy of St. Bartholomew, Salford, Lancashire.

NEW CHURCH.—On Monday morning the Lord Bishop of Oxford consecrated an elegant church, recently erected at Shawcum-Donnington, near Newbury. A large number of the clergy were present, including Dr. Binney, the rector of Newbury; Rev. Henry Majendie, vicar of Speen; Rev. Samuel Slocock, rector of Shaw, &c. The Bishop of Oxford preached an eloquent sermon, and alluded with satisfaction to the progress of church extension, and the consequent erection of schools, in which the youth of both sexes received instruction in the doctrines and duties of Christianity, as taught by the Established Church.

The Bishop of London arrived in the city of Durham on Saturday last, on a visit to the Bishop of Chester. His lordship attended divine service at the cathedral on Sunday, both in the morning and afternoon, and was also present at the evening service at the Galilee. The right rev. prelate proceeded northward on Monday morning.—*Newcastle Journal*.

The Rev. W. Hodgson, M.A., of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, and perpetual curate of Whitewell, in the parish of Whalley, has been presented to the incumbency of Brathay, near Ambleside, by G. Redmayne, of Brathay Hall, Esq.

The Venerable John Moore Stevens, Archdeacon of Exeter, was on Saturday last elected a canon residentiary of the cathedral, in the room of the Rev. Whittington Landon, D.D., deceased. This election, we understand, has taken place in pursuance of an arrangement entered into by the church commissioners and the bishop of the diocese, under the authority of the act of Parliament lately passed in reference to cathedral chapters. The effect of this arrangement is, that in future the Archdeacon of Exeter will always be a canon, a stall in the cathedral having been permanently annexed to that office. The archdeacon, however, will only receive two-thirds of the revenues of the canonry, the remaining one-third having been appropriated to the endowment of a new archdeaconry, which is to comprise a portion of the very extensive district now under the jurisdiction of the Archdeacon of Cornwall.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

PORTSMOUTH, Sept. 6.—The Firebrand, first class war-steamer, built on the plan of Captain Sir William Symonds, Surveyor of the Navy, was launched from this dockyard yesterday, in presence of numerous spectators; she will shortly proceed to Glasgow to receive her machinery, and return to this port for commissioning. Sailed yesterday for Woolwich, to be paid off, the Gleaner steamer, Lieut. Jeayes; this vessel has lately returned from the West Indies, on which station she was employed conveying the mails between the intermediate islands. The Raven cutter, Lieutenant Shiells, arrived yesterday from Sheerness with disposable seamen. The Jaseur, 16, Commander Willes, arrived late on Saturday evening from Gibraltar, and sailed yesterday for Leith, to join the royal squadron. The Racer, 16, Commander Thomas Harvey, is hourly expected at Spithead from the West Indies; and the Curacao, Captain Jenkin Jones, is expected next month from South America, having on board a large freight, on merchants' account. The Orestes, 20, Commander the Hon. S. I. Carnegie, M.P., is the only vessel of war fitting at this port for service. The Warspite, 50, Captain Lord John Hay, C.B., from New York, having on board Lord Ashburton, is reported to be in the Channel, with light winds and calm; she is hourly looked for at Spithead. Ships in harbour: St. Vincent, Victory, Orestes, Imaum, and Excellent. At Spithead: No vessel of war.

On the 2nd instant an experiment was made at Spithead in the afternoon, on board the dockyard lighter, moored over the wreck of the Royal George, in the presence of Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, commander-in-chief, Rear-Admiral Hyde Parker, superintendent of the dockyard, General Sir Hercules Pakenham, and other distinguished naval and military officers. The diving-bell having been selected for the purpose of trying Dr. Payerne's invention, of preserving life under water, without having communication with the external air, was found, so far as the present experiment, to answer. General Pasley, under whose plan the wreck of the Royal George has been removed, attended on the present occasion, and accompanied Dr. Payerne in the diving-bell, which was under water upwards of 20 minutes in 13 fathoms, during which period the apparatus for supplying purified air was worked by Dr. Payerne in the diving-bell, without the assistance of the air cylinders or boxes attached to the bell, or the customary hose from the air-pump. It is expected, from the favourable result of this day's experiment, a repetition will take place daily.

PLYMOUTH.—LAUNCH OF THE ALBION.—This magnificent vessel, built to carry 90 guns, was launched on the 6th. We have been furnished with a beautiful sketch of the ceremony, which we are for the present prevented from giving. If the all-engrossing topic of the Queen's tour will permit it, we shall give it next week.

On Friday last a detachment of the 42nd Highlanders, consisting of 150 rank and file, besides officers and non-commissioned officers, left the Castle for Perth, to serve as guards to her Majesty while in the Highlands; 50 of them will be stationed at Scone, 50 at Taymouth Castle, and 50 at Drummond Castle; and on Tuesday and yesterday the 6th Dragoon Guards (Carabineers) from Glasgow, arrived here on their way to the same place, to serve as escorts to her Majesty in the Highlands. One squadron will be stationed at Perth, one at Dunkeld, and one at

Aberfeldy; while the Enniskillen Dragoons will escort her from Dalkeith to Perth, and meet her at Crieff on her return.—*Stirling Observer*.

The court-martial, which in July last found Ensign Armstrong, of the 41st Regiment, guilty of a breach of gentlemanly conduct unbecoming the character of an officer, has remitted its former finding, and in lieu thereof find him guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer, in going behind and striking off the hat of Ensign Lee at a public ball; and further, that he is guilty of omitting to report to his commanding officer that Ensign Lee had thereupon kicked him, or to take any other steps to cause such indignity to be properly noticed, but acquit him of the remainder of the charge. The sentence was, that the said Ensign Armstrong be admonished.

By the death of General Lord Robert Edward Somerset, which took place on Thursday at his house in Grafton-street, the colonelcy of the 4th Dragoons, which he held since March, 1836, is vacant. The date of Lord Robert's latest commission as a general in full is November 1841. His lordship served at Waterloo.

NEW BARRACKS.—The Ordnance department has issued bills, stating that the board is ready to receive tenders for the building of barracks in Ashton and Bury. They will be on a very extensive scale. Those who have seen the specifications, assert that the outlay at each place will be £5000 or upwards. This resolve on the part of Government has not taken place in consequence of the late and continued strike, but had been previously determined upon.—*Macclesfield Chronicle*.

SUICIDE OF A PRIVATE OF THE 2ND DRAGOON GUARDS.—One of the privates belonging to the 2nd Dragoon Guards, now stationed at Newcastle, and who took an active part in the affray at Burslem, put an end to his existence on Friday night, by discharging a loaded carbine immediately under his chin, having pressed the trigger with his foot, by which the top of his head was blown to pieces. The deceased, whose name was Knight, had formed an intimacy with a woman at Newcastle, representing himself as an unmarried man; but his wife, having been apprised of the connection, came to Newcastle, and frustrated the intentions of the deceased.

ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.—Two of the commissionerships are vacant by the deaths of Lord Edward Somerset and Lord Vivian.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

The Great Western steam-ship, Lieut. Hosken, sailed from Liverpool on Saturday afternoon for New York, with above 100 passengers. The British and North American royal mail steamer Acadia, Captain Ryrie, sailed from the same port on Sunday morning for Halifax and Boston. She carried out between 70 and 80 passengers.

AMERICAN MAIL STEAM-SHIPS.—The British and North American Royal Mail Steam Company's new steam-ship Hibernia will be launched at Greenock on Thursday next. The Hibernia is 200 tons larger and of greater power than the present mail steamships. Capt. Jenkins takes command of the Hibernia. Captain Edward C. Miller, formerly of the Acadia, will now command the Columbia.

THE HINDOSTAN STEAM-SHIP.—This most splendid steam-ship made an experimental trip to Holyhead Bay, on Friday last, and performed to admiration. She left the George's pier at eight o'clock A.M. She went into Holyhead Bay and saluted the town, and was again at the George's pier at 6h. 45m. P.M., thus accomplishing the entire distance in ten hours and 45 minutes, although she had an hour's flood against her at starting, and an hour's ebb when returning to Liverpool. She made the run from the Skerries to the George's pier in four hours and forty-nine minutes, and from Point Lynas to the Floating Light in two hours and forty-two minutes, the latter a distance of 41½ statutes miles. Her engines of eight feet stroke, made fifteen revolutions per minute.—*Liverpool Albion*.

SOUTHAMPTON, Sept. 5.—Arrived at one o'clock the Oriental and Peninsular Company's steam-ship Montrose. The Montrose left Gibraltar August 25th, Lisbon 29th, Oporto 31st, Falmouth noon of the 4th instant. She brings 25 bullocks from Vigo, and 10 packages of Spanish hams, with a full cargo of fruit, and 16 passengers. On making the dock, in consequence of the wind blowing fresh against the tide, she ran on a mud-bank, but was soon released, and entered the dock, taking the place of the Liverpool, which sailed on her outward-bound voyage to Lisbon, &c., on Saturday last.

ALEXANDRIA, August 22.—The Great Liverpool arrived here on the morning of the 18th, bringing with her 56 passengers for India, amongst whom were the Marquis and Marchioness of Tweeddale and suite, on their way to Calcutta. The Pacha has lately been taking into consideration the improvement of the transit through Egypt. At one time he talked of having a railroad laid down between Suez and Cairo, but the difficulties and expenses attending this work would be so very great, that he now seems determined to cut a canal through the Desert, thus having an easy and free communication by water all the way across the country. Prices of all seed and grain have declined from 12 to 16 per cent. since the arrival of the English steamer. Hopes are entertained of having a good Nile this year.

FALMOUTH, Sept. 4.—The Thames, West India steamer, received her mails yesterday morning, and proceeded for Corunna, Madeira, and the West Indies. She had about 14 passengers. The passage-money and freight of the Trent, the last which arrived, have been estimated at £800. According to the calculations of an experienced steam-boat engineer, the aggregate annual loss to the West India Steam Company, incurred by their vessels in proceeding up channel after landing their mails at this port, is not less than £20,000. The Liverpool, Captain Evans, will leave tomorrow with the mails for Vigo, Lisbon, &c. The Montrose arrived this afternoon at one P.M., Captain Lewis, and Lieutenant J. Wise, R.N., in charge of the mails. She quitted Gibraltar, having received a Malta mail by the Electra, government steamer, on the 25th of August; left lying there the formidable Thunderer, Belvidere, and Lizard, with the United States frigate Congress. Left at Cadiz, on the 25th, a French line-of-battle ship, a frigate, a brig, and a war steamer; passed the Royal Tar, steamer, when going into Lisbon; the Lynx was left there on the 27th; the Belona, Austrian frigate, was soon to take her departure. At Vigo, on the 31st, met with the Lady Mary Wood. The Montrose had a large number of oxen from Spain.

LISBON, Aug. 29.—The British schooner Ashburton, Bulkeley, master, from Villa Nova de Portimao to London, with a cargo of cork, took fire at sea on the 22nd instant, when about 90 miles to the westward of this port, and was completely destroyed. The master and crew were picked up and brought here by the Spanish schooner Restaurador de la Paz, Gonzalez master, which was fortunately in sight at the time, and promptly bore down to their assistance. The flames spread so rapidly to the sails and rigging that the crew had barely time to escape; and the moment after they had pushed off in the boat, both masts fell overboard.

SURVEYING SERVICE.—Her Majesty's ship Fly, despatched for the purpose of surveying Torres Straits, and to offer some protection to the British merchant vessels against the various pirate

prows on that ground, arrived on her way there at Table Bay on the 20th of June last.

NEW ZEALAND.—The emigrant ship Prince of Wales, chartered by the New Zealand Company, sailed on Friday for the company's settlement at Nelson, having on board 170 steerage and upwards of 30 cabin passengers, many of the latter being purchasers of land. Mr. Heaphy, who went out with the company's preliminary expedition to Wellington in 1839, as draughtsman, and lately came back to this country, returns to New Zealand in the Prince of Wales, intending to remain as a permanent settler.

FALMOUTH, Sept. 6.—Intelligence has reached here that the captain and all the crew of the Marquis of Queensberry, a merchant vessel belonging to the firm of Pollock and Gilmore, in Glasgow, died of the fatal sickness prevailing at Havannah. The Spanish authorities at Havannah took temporary charge of the Marquis of Queensberry.

THE LATE NIGER EXPEDITION.—Her Majesty's steamer Albert, one of the vessels composing this unfortunate expedition, was lying at Ascension (previous to July 2), along with her Majesty's ships Rapid and Waterwitch.

THE STATE OF THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS.

MANCHESTER, Tuesday Morning.—The operatives are but slowly resuming their regular occupations in Manchester, and a week or two must probably elapse before the great mass of the "turn-outs" will be again in employment. However, in Salford, the whole of the weavers belonging to one establishment have gone in at the masters' prices, thus showing that they no longer submit to be guided by the resolutions and proclamations of the "committee," who have hitherto dictated what course they were to pursue.

Mr. Owen's dye-works continue in operation. The new hands engaged at this establishment, not belonging to the "Union," remain at work, and the business, notwithstanding the turn-out of some of the old hands, goes on now without interruption.

From the neighbouring towns no accounts have been received differing from those which have appeared. In some, as then stated, all the mills are at work; while in others no business is stirring. In the neighbourhood of Mottram and Glossop, where the outrage on Mr. Shepley's mill occurred, the public peace has not been again disturbed, but all the hands are out.

STAFFORD.—A meeting of the magistrates and deputy-lieutenants of Staffordshire was held on Monday, in the Grand Jury Room, at the Shire-hall, for the purpose of taking into consideration the present state of the county. An unprecedented number of magistrates attended, amongst whom were Earl Talbot (the Lord-Lieutenant of the county), Viscount St. Vincent, Lord Wrottesley, Viscount Newport, Mr. J. E. Piercy (the High Sheriff), Major Chetwynd (late M.P. for Stafford), Mr. E. Buller (present M.P. for the borough), Mr. C. S. Forster (late M.P. for Walsall). Resolutions were entered into to preserve the peace of the district.

STOCKPORT, Wednesday Morning.—The town continues in an excited state, owing to the indisposition of the working classes to the resumption of employment at the old prices at Messrs. Bradshaw's factory, St. Peter's-gate (the only one at work), which was guarded during the whole of yesterday by the magistrates, police, and special constables, and last evening a party of firemen had charge of the premises, lest the incendiary might be at work. No mischief, however, has been done; and the increased number of those employed only serves to provoke the malignity and imprecations of the disaffected, who yesterday threatened us with another visit from "the Ashton boys." The military have not been called out; and the mayor, on this occasion at least, manifests a laudable disposition to preserve the peace. It is now generally understood, from some communications received by the borough magistrates yesterday from the Home-office, that a special commission will be issued for Cheshire, for the trial of prisoners committed for offences connected with the turn-out. At present the number is considerably below one hundred. The commission will be held in October.

THE THEATRES.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

On Tuesday the members of the corps dramatique assembled on the stage at 12 o'clock. Among those present were Mr. Harley, Miss Romer, Mrs. Nisbett, Miss Horton, and Mr. Morris Barnett. It was communicated to the performers that the theatre would not open until Saturday, the first of October.

COVENT GARDEN.

MISS ADELAIDE KEMBLE.—We are glad to hear that this favourite cantatrice is fast recovering from her late indisposition. A severe sore throat was the immediate cause of her inability to appear on Saturday at Covent Garden, but there is every reason to expect that she will sing this evening. Her physician (Dr. Wilson) has advised her not to go to Brighton on Monday; consequently the concert which had been announced for that day has been postponed to the 19th inst., when Miss Kemble, Miss Dolby, Giubilei, and John Parry will sing.

HAYMARKET.

A new comedy, by the author of *London Assurance*, is to be produced on Monday. The house has been well attended during the week.

THE STRAND.

The new piece at this house, called *Legerdemain*, is from the pen of Mr. Oxenford. It is by far the best of the season, and has drawn crowded houses since its production.

THE ENGLISH OPERA.

Carter, the lion-tamer, is performing here at present. On Saturday an encounter took place between the Kentuckian professor and the king of the forest; it arose from a quarrel between the lion and tiger. Carter went between them, quelled the latter, but had a terrific skirmish with the former. He was bitten in the arm and thigh, but ultimately beat the beast to a stand still. A surgeon reported that Mr. Carter was severely injured in the biceps and sartorius muscles; he was, however, enabled to appear on Monday.

THE GLOVE TRADE.—As an instance of the state of depression of this branch of manufacture, we may state that a manufacturer recently sold 470 dozens of gloves at 6d. a dozen, the mere cutting of which, let alone all the other numerous operations requisite to complete the glove, did not cost less than 8d. a dozen.—*Worcester Chronicle*.

SMUGGLING.—There have been some pretty doings at the Custom-house, in Thames-street, in importing foreign manufactures into this country. So imprudent have these officials been, that they have actually sent circulars round to the lace and silk houses, offering to insure the importation of foreign goods at about one-third of the duty. One of these circulars being sent to an honest townsman of ours, he took the liberty of enclosing it to Sir Robert Peel, who, upon receiving it, instituted an inquiry, the consequence of which is, that about eight of the landing-waiters have been suspended—some of their names are before us. The Customs board are now making inquiries, but strictly private.—*Midland Counties paper*.



VIEW OF PRESTON.

PRESTON GUILD.

We last week announced the celebration of the Preston Guild. A part of the ceremony is here completely exhibited, together with a view of the place, and such a description of the origin of the Guild as will afford a key and clue to all the accounts that follow.

Preston, in the centre of Lancashire and hundred of Amounderness, is a place of great antiquity, and until the commencement of the last century appears to have stood first in the county for wealth, although inferior to Manchester in population. Charles I. made a greater demand on Preston for ship-money than upon any other town in the county. It derives its name from having been once much occupied by ecclesiastics, at the time when the hundred of Amounderness belonged to the cathedral of York. The celebrated guild of merchants, called "Preston Guild," had its origin about 1329, though some think it to be of a much older date; and the Customs of this town is a curious document, securing privileges, some of them of a very singular kind, nor are the penalties annexed much less so. Debtors, being burgesses, were, it appears, to be ducked on the cucking-stool for the fourth offence; but to be at mercy for the sum of 12 pence for three offences, provided the debt were incurred for bread and ale. If a man's wife be lying in of a son, and he pleaded it, he was excused from obeying a justice's summons to go upon an expedition. If any one called a married woman a naughty name, and no witnesses were forthcoming, she might clear herself upon oath; and then he who was guilty of so calling her was "to take himself by the nose, and say he had spoken a lie." The document, 700 years old, declares it to be the law of Preston "which they have from the law of the Bretons." There were formerly two monastic institutions in Preston, one called the Hospital of St. Mary Magdalen, the other a monastery of grey friars; the last was a prison until about fifty years ago, and traces of it yet remain. In the war between Charles I. and the people of England, Preston was first occupied by the royal party, but was quickly captured by the Parliament forces, and the mayor killed in the storm. The Earl of Derby afterwards retook it, and demolished the defences; and it was close to Preston that Cromwell routed the Scotch army in 1648, after Sir Marmaduke Langdale had joined. The battle was fought by the Ribble, and, though Cromwell's strength was not half that of his opponents, they lost in two days 15,000 men out of 26,000, the remainder being nearly all taken or slain soon afterwards.

PRESTON, Monday Night.—The Guild-merchant of this ancient corporation commenced this morning with the accustomed ceremonies. At an early hour the day was ushered in by merry peals from the bells of the parish church, the streets being crowded by multitudes of strangers from various parts of the country. Cricket matches and boat races were the principal public amusements up to mid-day, when the business of the Guild formally commenced. At two o'clock, the mayor (Mr. Samuel Horrocks), the corporation, and officers of the Guild, assembled at the Guild-hall, Church-street. When the authorities had taken their seats, the town-clerk (Mr. Palmer) opened the Guild by proclamation; after which the court adjourned to the Corn Exchange, Lune-street, whither they marched in procession, preceded by the mace-bearers, and the magnificent band of the 60th Rifles. The Corn Exchange, which had been covered in a very elegant and tasteful manner for the occasion, and for the purposes of the subsequent public balls, was crowded long before the hour appointed, by an assemblage of the *haut ton* and beauty of Preston. At the extreme end of the Exchange, upon a raised platform, seats were provided for the mayor and corporation, and the other officers of the Guild. The *coup d'œil* at this period was most imposing, the body of the hall being filled by fashionably-dressed ladies, whose personal charms were of a character to leave no doubt of the proverbial power of the "Lancashire Witches" over the opposite sex. The band of the Rifles was stationed in the orchestra over the principal entrance, and added much to the effect of the proceedings by some occasional performances. On the entrance of the mayor and corporation, the band struck up the national anthem, the assemblage being uncovered. The recorder (Mr. T. B. Addison) then announced the nature of the business that had called them together, expatiating upon the rise and progress of the borough, and coupling its success, in a commercial point of view, with the public services of the mayor's ancestors. The learned gentleman concluded by calling upon the town-clerk to read the guild proclamation, which was in the form of a précis and record of all the guilds that had been held *ab initio*. This concluded, the clerk received from the mayor, stewards, and aldermen, their ancient fee of seven pennies each, and from the other burgesses the ancient fee of one shilling each. Mr. T. Humber, a scholar of the Grammar School, then mounted a platform in the centre of the Exchange, and recited a Latin oration appropriate to the occasion. Although not marked by any extraordinary originality, it was well suited to the character of the festival, and accorded due merit to the mayor and corporation, as well for the manner in which they acquitted themselves of their municipal functions, as for their regard for the advancement of education and the accomplishments of polite life. It was entitled, "*Oratio in Curia Prestoniensi Habita; S. Horrocks, Armigero, Prætoris Urbani. A.D. 1842.*" As being most pertinent to the occasion, and as conveying in a comprehensive form the sentiments of the school towards the mayor and corporation, we give the concluding sentence:—"Quapropter nunquam ex animo effluent vestra erga nos merita, sed, usque dum vivimus, semper in memoriam non ingratis redibunt. In referenda autem gratia res, ut adhuc, vobis prospere eveniant: sint vobis bona, fausta, felicia, fortunataque omnia: semper hominibus annis volvendis maneat: hi dies festi, per totam vulgati Britanniam atque amplissimis laudibus ab antiquis scriptoribus celebrati, lætissime agantur: optimates, insignibus titulisque conspecti, nitant; pompa, magna comitante caterva, splendida incedat: lyra et tibia labores fallant: opimis epulis onerentur mensæ: procul nigra curæ, procul ira, invidia, omnesque pectoris tumultus: adsint fama, decus, fides, virtus, et concordia." At the conclusion of this address, the Recorder delivered a short reply in Latin; after which the proceedings terminated, and the corporation returned in procession to the Town-hall. In the evening there was a brilliant display of fireworks in the Market-place, which attracted a dense, but well-ordered, multitude of spectators. Although the Premier, as one of the patrons, cannot be present, his eldest son, Mr. Robert Peel, has taken lodgings in the town, and will appear at the *bal costumé*, together with the other noble and distinguished patrons. The "swell mob" have their representatives at the Guild, but as the police, both of London and the various towns in the county, have also their representatives here, the swell gentry are not unlikely to find "an officer in every bush."

PRESTON, Tuesday evening.—The celebration of this ancient Lancashire carnival was continued this day, and the town was crowded to excess with strangers from all parts of the country. The attendance of persons of rank and others from a distance, both yesterday and to-day, was limited to a few, which was probably owing to the recent riots in the borough. It had indeed been rumoured that the Chartists would endeavour to get up a meeting or counter demonstration; but, from the excellent arrangements of the mayor and magistrates, any such attempt would have been immediately frustrated. The railroad trains from Manchester, Liverpool, Fleetwood, Lancaster, &c., under the able superintendence of Mr. Pickard, were crowded with passengers whose destination was the guild: one train contained no less than 1000 persons. The festivities comprise every description of amusement, both for the higher and lower classes, viz., boat races, regattas, balls, bazaars, concerts, processions, fancy fairs, public breakfasts, masquerades, horse riding, exhibitions, &c., the profits of which (if any) are to be devoted to charitable purposes, as has been the custom since the reign of Henry II. Amongst the visitors may be enumerated a large concourse of the London swell mob, and last evening a respectable countryman was hustled by one of these gentry, and a female robbed of no less a sum than £1999, with which the thieves got clearly off. It appears that the victim had just been selling an estate for £4000, and having received one-half that sum in payment, had come to Preston from the neighbourhood of Blackburn to lodge it in the bank. The day's business of the guild commenced at 11 o'clock, by the mayor and corporation going in procession to the parish church, where the guild sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Parr, vicar, and chaplain to the guild. At the conclusion of the church solemnities, the mayor and magistrates headed a grand procession of the gentlemen, clergy, burgesses, and trades, which perambulated the town during the greater part of the day. The pastimes were wound up by a grand miscellaneous concert being given in the theatre, which was crowded to excess by fashionables, amongst whom were a number of members of Parliament.

THE HARVEST.—We have had a week of unsettled weather. The crops have not in the least suffered as yet, but a great deal will depend on the next ten days, and the farmers begin to look with considerable anxiety on the probable state of the weather during that period.—*Doncaster Chronicle*.

The harvest in the south-western district of this county—indeed, we may say throughout the whole of Monmouthshire—is now very nearly concluded, without a day's interruption from the commencement to the present. Comparing the produce of this year with that of 1835, we think we may state that the quality is superior but the quantity is not so great. On the whole we are happy to be enabled to give so cheering a report of the produce of our district.—*Monmouth Merlin*.

The harvest is now in its height, and more than half cut down, and about half of the winter wheat is in the barn-yard. About half of the barley and oats have also been got in. The wheat and barley, although thin on the ground, are of first-rate quality. Oats are small in the kernel in general. Beans on strong land are not half a crop. The weather is still fine.—*Berwick Warrier*.

The weather still continues most propitious for the harvest operations, and shearing is now quite general. A great proportion of the crop has been cut, and some of it secured in excellent order.—*Montrose Standard*.

Harvest is now general, and in many districts reaping is over. A considerable portion of the grain is even stacked; for the weather has been so warm and favourable that the intermediate stage of drying on the field is soon accomplished. A great deal of corn has been thrashed out, and in quality realises the most sanguine expectations of the farmer. The want of pasture is, however, much felt, and some farmers have been compelled to order oil-cake for their stock.—*Inverness Courier*.

The country has been blessed with a continuance of the same favourable weather which characterised the early part of the autumn. Wheat, in many places, has turned out from 63 to 65lb.; barley, 56 to 60lb. per bushel. Those are results unexceeded, if ever equalled, by any preceding crop in this part of the country. The wheat of 1820, 1821, and 1826, was of perhaps equally fine quality, but not so heavy.—*Perth Courier*.

Since the date of our last, the weather has been uniformly favourable for bringing the crops to maturity. The heat was excessive in the early part of the month, but from the 8th to the 15th we had copious rains, which proved very beneficial to the turnip crop and pasture lands, and retarded the premature ripening of the grain crops. Harvest became general in our district about the 17th, and, having no interruption, the stack-yards on early farms assume the appearance of October. The potato crop promises fine in quality, but it is the general opinion that it will be deficient in quantity. Pasture lands are bare everywhere. It is rare to see stock with a full bite; notwithstanding, the improvement in condition is wonderful. Orchards and gardens have realised our utmost expectations.—*Ross-shire Advertiser*.

NEWTON ABBOT.—The Chartists have begun to agitate the agricultural districts of this county. Powell, the Chartist missionary, attended here on Friday, the 26th ult., and addressed the working men near the tower. He was very favourably received by them, and promised to pay another visit in about a fortnight or three weeks.—*Western Times*.

CHARGES FOR STAMPS.—The ship-masters of Liverpool are now in the full enjoyment of the promised advantages regarding the charge for stamps required in the pursuit of their occupation. The stamps for charter-parties are obtainable at 5s. each, in lieu of 35s.; and for bills of lading at 6d. each, instead of 3s. This is a very important and valuable concession, which we have no doubt will be appreciated, and placed to the credit of the Conservative government.—*Liverpool paper*.

TOWN-HALL, WINDSOR.—On Monday a charge against policemen, named Brown and Horton, for violently assaulting a young man named Gray, was investigated, and terminated in the dismissal of Brown from the police force and the suspension of Horton.

Coach Builders.

Letter-press Printers.

Gold and Silversmiths.

Engravers.

Glass Cutters.

Butchers.

Furniture.

The Rifle Band.

Town Clerk.

Clergy.

Mayor.

Aldermen.

Joiners.

Painters.

Blacksmiths.



VIEW FROM THE COFFERDAM NEW BRIDGE OF HUNGERFORD.

As we have adopted the system of representing the progress of Public Works in the Metropolis, we here present one of the aspects of London from the cofferdam of the New Foot Bridge which is to be thrown from Hungerford-market across the Thames. The bridge in question will add one more proof to the hundred that are multiplying around us of what wealth and enterprise are capable to effect—and some convenience may also fairly be expected from its erection. If it be half so handsome a structure, when completed, as the beautiful bridge at Hammersmith, we shall have no reason to regret its suspension even over that most busy thoroughfare of the river. As yet it has been once impeded in its progress by floodings arising from a storm; but we believe the works are now being actively forwarded, and “all in good time,” we presume, we shall have “a new footing” over the water. Even the French who visit London may then admire it without wounded vanity; for, although we are told that no Frenchman could ever persuade himself into an encomium upon the Bridge of Waterloo, yet there is nothing repulsive to his *amour propre* or national pride in the title of Hungerford, and should there be anything like beauty about it, Monsieur will be able to share his admiration of it with the rest of the world.



CARRON WATER.

We have elsewhere given the principal localities of her Majesty's visit to Scotland. We here subjoin a short article from a correspondent, giving three views and an account of some of the romantic scenery in the immediate vicinity of Stirling Castle.

Reader, we would venture a guess, that the days have been, when you were wont to rise betimes, and throwing your satchel across your shoulders, trudge your weary way to school. Furthermore we would speculate, that consequent upon your going to school, you have stood forth, and with mingled feelings of the comically heroic, you have announced to your grinning school-fellows—

My name is Norval. On the Grampian Hills
My father feeds his flock, &c.

Doubtless, too, your youthful brain glowed with imaginings of valour when you described how

the fierce barbarians from the hills
Rush'd like a torrent down upon the vale;

and how you alone—

With bended bow and quiver full of arrows,
Hover'd about the enemy, and mark'd
The road he took ———;

and when you told how

Returning home in triumph, I disdain'd
The shepherd's slothful life;

you might well be excused the supposition that you personified a warrior of the first water!

It is not unlikely that the lines,

——— having heard
That our good king had summoned his bold peers
To lead their warriors to the Carron side,

conveyed to your intelligence for the first time the fact that there existed a river Carron, and if since the days of your school-boyhood the Carron has ever been recalled to your remembrance, the recollection has probably brought with it many pleasing associations. Supposing as much, we may fairly presume that the invitation we give you to take a ramble down the “bonny banks o' Carron water,” will be readily accepted.

The Carron is a small river, which has its beginning and its end in the county of Stirling. Rising in the parish of Fintray, and entering the magnificent Forth at Grangemouth (entrance to the Forth and Clyde Canal), its length does not exceed fourteen miles, while its width is so contracted, that it cannot measure many yards in any part. Notwithstanding its insignificance, however, the Carron is, in many respects, highly interesting, and much of its scenery very romantic. Many memorable transactions have taken place on its banks. The Romans, unable to penetrate further into “the land o' cakes,” vainly built a wall parallel with the river, to defend their newly-possessioned territory against the encroachments of the unconquerable Scots, who, with their confederates, the Picts, fought bravely against the invaders, proving their patriotism at the expense of their blood, and warning the Romans that ambition's career might be limited. Near the Carron, too, and not far from the town of Falkirk, is the spot where, in the fourteenth century, Sir William Wallace fought an important battle with the southern Britons.

Pity that the days should ever have been when they who ought to have considered themselves brethren, thirsted for each other's blood, and would have trampled on each others' neck. Joyous that the days are now when brethren agree, and, standing side by side, defend themselves against the world, whenever the world declares itself their foe,—long may the rose, the thistle, and shamrock, be strong in their union!

But it is not for its battle scenes alone that the Carron is remarkable. Famous as it was in olden times for deeds of violence, it is no



VIEW OF TAMAREE LINN.

less famous in these days for its contributions to the arts of peace. Reader, examine the stove or grate in the fireplace of your parlour, and we bet ten to one that you will find thereon impressed the mystic word Carron! Have we won?—Ay, to be sure we have! and, would you believe it, that grate actually came from the banks of Carron water? If you be a metropolitan, and were translated to the spot where it was manufactured, you would probably feel yourself shrink into a nutshell at the terrific sounds you would hear, and the blaze of burning matter to be seen. And how great would your surprise be when you learned that the unearthly sounds were the result of the concussion of tremendous hammers, and the blasts of immense bellows. Yet such is the case; and who can doubt it, that knows that at the works of the Carron Company 2000 workmen are constantly employed, while the furnaces consume on an average annually “100,000 tons of coals, 400,000 tons of ironstone and ore, and 100,000 tons of limestone!” In this enormous consumption above twenty furnaces are continually blazing, while machinery of the most extensive kind, driven both by steam power and Carron water, is ever in motion. Comparatively powerless as man is as an animal, what cannot his genius accomplish!

Carron (the village) is situated three miles above Grangemouth; and, if we ascend further up the river, we shall pass the mills of Dunipace (Dunes pacis), i.e. the hills of peace, which are nothing more or less than mounds raised, according to tradition, to commemorate a treaty of peace between the Romans and Caledonians. Many other spots of historical interest are to be seen in the neighbourhood of the river, which we must leave the tourist to discover, while we go still higher, till we reach the village of Denny, passing, on our way, two or three large printfields, which employ the water of the river to good account. At Denny the Carron runs under a neat bridge, over which passes the road from Glasgow to Stirling. Denny is a populous little place, being in the vicinity of several paper and other mills, which employ many of the inhabitants. We were in it several times two years ago, and could not help remarking that nearly every alternate house displayed a board, with this inscription, over the door:—



CORN-MILL.

“Licensed to sell spirits, pepper, and tobacco.” We overheard two villagers in conversation, one day, on the subject of *teetotalism*, and one of them calculated the number of teetotalers in Denny, but he could not remember more than eight!

Above Denny the Carron is much more romantic; and at the distance of a mile, near the paper works of the well-known Messrs. Duncan, it runs, “bubbling and boiling,” between the precipitous rocks, and dashing over its rocky bed in the most gallant manner. At this place, and for some distance, the banks on the north side rise to a considerable height, covered with wood. Tamaree Linn is here; and, though small, and, compared with other waterfalls, insignificant, it adds interest to the river, and contributes to diversify the scenery. A little on the left is the old corn-mill we have sketched, and a mile and a half further up the river is the view given at the head of this article.

J. T.

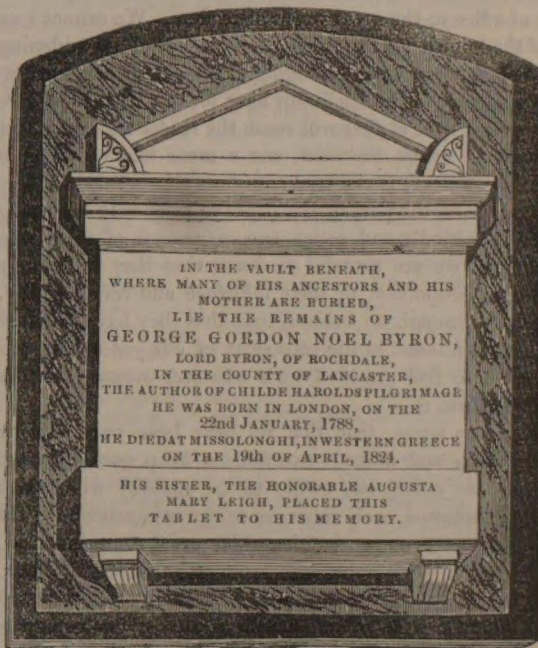


HUCKNALL TORKARD CHURCH.

The unpretending structure of which we this week present a view to our friends, is rendered sacred by being the depository of the remains of that transcendent genius and poet—Byron. From Moore's “Life of Byron,” we find that, “It was on Friday, the 16th of July, 1824, that in the small village church of Hucknall, the last duties were paid to the remains of Byron, by depositing them close to those of his mother in the family vault. Exactly on the same day of the same month in the preceding year, Byron said despondingly, to Count Gamba, ‘Where shall we be in another year?’ The gentleman to whom this foreboding speech was addressed, paid a visit some months after the interment to Hucknall, and was struck on approaching the village, by the strong likeness it seemed to bear to his lost friend's melancholy death place, Missolonghi.”

In the church is kept a book to register the name and residence of visitors. It contains the signatures of distinguished men and women from all parts of the civilised world. The village of Hucknall is about seven or eight miles from Nottingham, and about three from Newstead Abbey. The surrounding country is rich in natural beauty, and full of poetical associations.

All that is raised to the memory of Byron is a plain tablet of marble in the chancel of the church, a correct representation of which we give below.



TABLET TO THE MEMORY OF LORD BYRON.

EXPORT OF MANUFACTURED GOODS TO THE UNITED STATES.—At no period for many years has the quantity of British manufactures shipped to the United States been so small as it is at present. If even a packet ship gets a freight of £250 or £300, it is considered very good as things go now. Passengers are the most profitable kind of freight, and they continue to be very numerous. The packet-ship Patrick Henry, which sailed on Friday, carried out 20 cabin and 250 steerage passengers, whose passage money would yield not less than £800. Her freight on goods did not reach £300.—*Sheffield Iris*.

PROPERTY AND INCOME TAX.—Persons whose incomes are under £150 a year from all sources, in making their returns, have in many cases omitted to apply to the collectors for an exemption form, No. 38, to be filled up with a statement of particulars; this form should be immediately obtained, otherwise the parties will in all probability be obliged to attend and get their claims allowed before the Commissioners.

THE LATE MARQUIS OF HERTFORD.—The personal property of the late Marquis of Hertford has been sworn under £700,000, the duty on which will amount to £10,000. It is stated on the best authority, that the report of the executors being about to commence a civil action against Suisse is totally without foundation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Subscriber," Vincent-square.—Crosby Hall is situate in Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street. Any history of England will give a full account of Lady Jane Grey.

"B. L. A." is thanked for her contribution; it reached us too late to insert with the news.

"George Burnett" is referred to the design of a Dragon upon a Sovereign.

"R. Y. W." is thanked for his communication, and will see it as a Nook and Corner in an early number.

"O. P." is informed that every department is filled.

"Ignoramus," Bristol, shall be answered in our next.

"Joseph Hetherington."—The portraits in question will some day appear; we have them. The Colosseum print can be had, when out, of any country bookseller. The newsman ought to supply the wrapper.

"T. W. A Subscriber from the Commencement."—We will inquire.

"F. H. Dayrolles."—We will inquire into the subject of the letter, which shall receive attention and notice. In its present form it is too long for insertion in a weekly paper.

The "Country Clergyman," who writes to us on the subject of the New Poor-Law, shall have his suggestions considered with care, attention, and respect.

"A Land-Agent," Bath.—Thanks.

We have received, too late for the present number, a view of the Lady Mayoress's procession at Preston, and which we shall present to our subscribers and readers next week; when we shall also select from papers just come to hand some of the particulars respecting the Guild Festival.

Moulton Church will be the subject of our "Nooks and Corners" next week.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The magnificent drawings by the artist especially appointed by us to accompany her Majesty in her Scottish tour have come safely to hand; but to do justice to their elaborate and characteristic details, we find it impossible to publish them this week. We promise our friends, however, that our next number shall be even more beautiful than any which has yet appeared, and will present accurate delineations of the regal solemnities, civic pageants, and noble festivities of the royal progress.

NOTICE.—On and after the 22nd of this present month of September, "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" will be published at 198, STRAND, where Books for Review, Advertisements, and all Communications are requested to be sent.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1842.

The proprietors of this journal having taken the lease of the extensive premises known as No. 198, Strand, we are, upon the eve of a removal, in a twofold measure called upon to address a few words to our readers. In the first place, it is necessary that, in a mere trade sense, the fact of the change should be announced, as the interests and convenience of the many wholesale news-vendors who supply the "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," by hundreds of quires to the public are implicated in the alteration. The new arrangements have, of course, been made with a view not only to the much increased but rapidly increasing circulation of the paper, and the facilities of supply will be for the future proportioned to almost any suddenness of demand. Little trivial conveniences, too—such as folding-room, &c.—which so much forward publication, will be abundantly provided, and we have every reason to believe that "the administration of the affairs" of our new office will leave less ground of complaint than that of any Government which has yet been brought to bear upon the national destinies.

But, apart from the mere technical advantage incident upon special and extensive publication, we owe an address upon our change of office to the great world of readers. We cannot lose sight of the knowledge that they are the cause of our widening the field of enterprise, and bringing fresh energies to work in the larger arena that we shall now have for our labour. There is more in this than at first will reach the reader's glance; it is not a boast of quack ambition, nor a mere idle vaunting of intoxicating success; it is a true and gratifying result of a very anxious desire on the part of the paper to meet with becoming spirit the very kindly and active encouragement of those who take it in, and we are grateful to know that they are largely numerous in proportion to their influence and respectability. We are vain enough to believe, too, that they have acquired just so much interest in the prosperity of our journal as will induce them to feel gratified with whatever seems either to assure or confirm it.

It is, in plain terms, true that we have been only able by most strenuous and difficult exertion to keep pace with the success of our enterprise, owing to the rapidity with which events have followed each other since we commenced it; the number of interests and curiosities which every event involved; the consequent week-upon-week accumulation of demand; and, latterly, the almost rush for supply which brain-industry, aided by the wings of steam, has been almost inadequate to meet. Merely to state that within two months we have three times reprinted the first number of this paper, only proves that those who received recent copies have been active to procure all that preceded them; and that in so doing, if a joke be permitted us, they left us very little opportunity of "taking care of Number One." But when we report that, over and above all back demand, there is still a rushing influx of new readers—that thousand mounts upon thousand in the order list with an almost incredible rapidity—that from the public there are letters, and suggestions, and requests, which assume all forms and varieties, and take a broad and endless range—that the aristocracy have patronised us, perhaps because we are not revolutionary, and the lower classes, perhaps because we are not aristocratic—above all, that the strong middle classes (and this is what we are exultingly proud of) have registered in their families, have filed and kept, and do file and keep, the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, because it affords palpable instruction in a pure and virtuous form, and administers to the gratification of innocent and civilizing taste a pictorial reflex of the history, the manners, and the adventures of the age—when we declare that the clergy, in large numbers,

have given it their high sanction—and that, from the army and navy, letters innumerable have poured in with courteous offers of the exercise of amateur talent in our behalf, in sketching and describing interesting scenes of service in almost every quarter of the globe—when these truths are recorded by us with more pride, perhaps, than is compatible with the humility which we would fain preserve;—it will at least be readily believed, that almost every moment of our existence presents a new claim upon our energy and exertion; and that no idleness is permitted to us in the task of providing resources for the now leviathan engine we have to work. We believe that so simple an act as that of taking the enlarged premises in the Strand will greatly aid these resources. We shall be able to keep our wood-engraving department further in advance, by (independent of our present out-door employment of the most eminent men in their vocation) the retention of permanent artists upon the establishment, ready at a moment's notice for the contingencies of every public event. Literary facilities will naturally combine with the embellishing progress of the journal; and a practical smoothness of operation will ensue, that will not only ensure correctness of illustration, but a rapidity of production, that, in its application to the events of the moment, might almost be characterized as the "improvisation of art!"

We cannot conclude so favourable a glance at our prospects without a strong and earnest expression of gratitude for the almost wooing patronage that has placed us in a position which we are about so vigorously and so expensively to maintain.

It will be seen that we continue to illustrate the visit of her Majesty to Scotland with drawings of nearly every locality to which she makes a casual excursion, or which she honours with more permanent stay. In our arrangement of subjects with reference to the entire event we have been necessarily guided by circumstances. We have received from one of our artists (we have now two directly present and engaged upon the task of illustration at every event in which the royal visitors take part) several spirited subjects, which are in immediate progress of engraving, and will be presented in our next number, together with others of the splendid series, which will be furnished to us within the interval of two or three days. No occasion will be lost that can serve to interest any class of our readers; and it is presumed that our pictorial record of the royal journey, reception, and entertainment will be such as was never before presented in any previous channel of public intelligence or current history of the times. We hope, however, not to omit other features of attraction; and, as the Preston Guild has not gone unillustrated in our present number, so we will make in our next "a grand stand" for the Doncaster Races, that those who have sport otherwise than in the Highlands may not get it spoiled by our neglect.

There have been no political agitations during the week that require one word of comment at our hands. The leaders of the daily journals are almost entirely devoted to abstract questions, or to speculative discussions upon the cause and consequences of the turmoil in the manufacturing districts; where, however, we are happy to be able to report a further progress towards tranquillity, and something like the signs of an exhaustion of the elements of disturbance and misrule.

THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

During the week the Prince and Princess have been driven, in an open carriage, through the Long Walk, in the neighbourhood of the Great Park, attended upon each occasion by the Dowager Lady Lyttleton. Their Royal Highnesses are in excellent health. His Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge, Lieut. General Sir Andrew Barnard, G.C.B., Lieutenant General Sir Henry Bethune, Sir William Macbean, and Prince Gustavus of Hohenlohe Langenbourg, have arrived at the Prussian camp at Dusseldorf, on the Rhine.

Prince Esterhazy may shortly be expected in London for the purpose of taking formal leave of her Majesty upon relinquishing the post of ambassador, which he has so long and so honourably held. It is the intention of the cabinet of Vienna to appoint a successor to Prince Esterhazy forthwith; until then Baron Nieuemann will continue to discharge the duties of the embassy.

The Marquis of Waterford, whose accomplished marchioness is quite restored to health, has removed his splendid hunting stud to Rockwell, where he will hunt the county during the ensuing season.

Lord and Lady Powerscourt are expected to return home shortly from their tour to the German Spas. Her ladyship has quite recovered from the effects of her long and severe illness.

Count and Countess Esterhazy have arrived at Dover, on a visit to their relatives, the Prince and Princess Leichtenstein, who intend to remain there for the bathing season. The count has been mistaken for Prince Esterhazy, the Austrian ambassador.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.—The most gratifying intelligence has been received from Addington-park of the improved condition of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who continues daily to make some progress towards a restoration; and if the right reverend prelate happily escapes a relapse, it is to be hoped he will ere long be in a state of convalescence.

The President of the Board of Control had an interview with Lord Stanley on Tuesday, at the Colonial Office.

We learn that the Earl of Coventry's health has not improved. The noble lord, who is attended by several members of the faculty, is staying in the Regent's Park.

The splendid gifts presented to her Majesty by Baboo Dwarganauth Tagore consist of a most magnificent Indian shawl, of a bright turquoise blue, with the richest palms, of an entirely new and original pattern, and a dagger, meant for the Prince of Wales, the handle of which is of rock crystal, mounted in black enamel, incrustured with diamonds of rare water, and the sheath studded with rubies.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent left Bushey House, Bushey Park, the residence of her Majesty the Queen Dowager, on Wednesday, for her residence, Frogmore Lodge, near Windsor.

Sir James Graham has arrived in town from Cowes, Isle of

Wight. Lord Fitzroy Somerset, military secretary to the Commander-in-Chief, visited the right hon. baronet yesterday afternoon at the Home Office. The Attorney-General and Mr. Maule had also interviews with Sir James at the Home Office yesterday afternoon.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE LATE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.—This valuable preferment, which has become vacant by the demise of the Very Rev. Dr. Ireland, is the most lucrative deanery in the church, its revenue, we believe, exceeding many of the bishoprics. The late dean was dean of the order of Bath. The senior prebendaries, the Rev. Dr. Causton and the Rev. W. N. E. Bentinck, administer the affairs of the deanery until the appointment of the late dean's successor.

THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—The works of the Victoria Tower are in such a state of forwardness, that the architect, Mr. Barry, is in hopes that in six weeks or two months they will be sufficiently advanced for the first stone of the new Houses of Lords and Commons to be laid. This great tower, which, from its altitude, about 300 feet from the ground base, will constitute, it is expected, the leading feature of the new edifice, is constructing over the central hall, immediately between the House of Lords and the House of Commons. Into this structure all the ventilating flues of the entire building will be carried, to enable the accumulated foul air to escape from its summit. The ceremony of laying the first stone will probably be performed by her Majesty or her royal consort.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY, SOMERSET HOUSE.—The collection of celebrated portraits belonging to this scientific and literary body has recently received some valuable and interesting additions. Mr. Vignoles has presented one of the finest original portraits yet known of Sir Isaac Newton, one of the early presidents of the society. This portrait is by Vanderback, and was long in the family of the great founder of the Newtonian system.

The director of the French Customs has granted Messrs. Waghorn and Co. permission to send the baggage of Indian passengers through France via Marseilles, under their seal, provided an inventory be previously handed to them for transmission to the authorities at the port of landing, who have received directions to despatch them without being opened.—Times City Article.

The committee appointed to receive subscriptions for the relief of sufferers from the fire at Hamburg have just published their report, by which it appears that the whole sum which has passed through their hands is £27,567 19s. 7d., besides contributions made in different parts of the country, amounting to about £13,000, exclusive of clothing and other articles; and that the total amount received by the committee at Hamburg from all countries, up to the 5th of July, is £268,890. Great as these contributions are, the committee remark, while expressing their gratitude, that but little assistance has as yet been afforded, in comparison with the damage done.

A memorial to the Commissioners of Sewers of the City of London, to pave Old Broad-street with wood instead of stone, signed by the professional gentlemen and merchants occupying houses therein, has been presented to Mr. Corney, deputy of the ward, who has promised to do all in his power to satisfy the wishes of the memorialists.

THE NEW BOCCIUS LIGHT, OPPOSITE NORTHUMBERLAND HOUSE, STRAND.—This splendid light has been exhibited, and fully answers the expectations which have been formed of it by the inventor, and by the scientific and practical gentlemen who have had opportunities of inspecting its qualities previously. It is supported on a lofty column, and irradiates the entire space between the Post-office and Cockspur-street, the Strand beyond Craven-street, and as far as St. Martin's Church on the north. Nelson's column, in Trafalgar-square, though masked at present by the scaffolding, appeared as if standing out in broad moonlight; and the gas-lights surrounding King Charles's statue, Charing-cross, were found to be quite unnecessary, and were accordingly extinguished, with the exception of one on the shadow side, towards Whitehall. The light of this lamp is peculiarly white and soft, and free from all quivering and unpleasant effect on the eye from its intensity.

The stoppage of the old and highly respectable firm of T. W. Smith and Co., in the commission trade, is said to have arisen from their having given too extensive credit to a party speculating in corn, though they themselves were not engaged in the same speculation.—Times.

ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH.—The workmen employed in taking down the steeple of St. Martin's church, have accomplished their labours, and began on Saturday to enter on the reconstruction of it. About forty-five feet have been removed, at which point the electric fluid was found to have passed off. The stones of the steeple were discovered to have been in a very shattered state. One which had been removed from its position was about two feet six inches long, and projected the whole length, with the exception of about an inch and a half, and if that had fallen out, several others would have followed. Several of the stones will be re-chiselled and again put up, but the greater portion will consist of new Portland stone. They will be joined together by strong cement instead of mortar, with which the steeple was formerly constructed, and slate dowls will be used instead of cramps. It is expected that the steeple will be rebuilt in the course of six weeks. Since the gilt ball and vane were removed they have been measured, when it was found that the latter was eight feet four inches long, and the ball about three feet in diameter. The bar of iron, by means of which the vane works, is nearly twenty feet long, and weighs 11 cwt. The stones that formed the late steeple, though they have been there above 130 years, with the exception of their external surfaces, are but little damaged by the hand of time. As they are taken down they are placed together as they were situated in their respective courses in the steeple, so that comparatively but little trouble will be had in the re-erection of the steeple. The height of the scaffold from the clock is about 220 feet. The same tradesman, Mr. Hemmings, who was appointed by the Sun Fire-office to repair Brixton church after it was damaged by lightning, is employed in the reconstruction of the steeple.

POST-OFFICE FRAUDS.—The fraud discovered to have been committed a day or two ago by a clerk in the money-order department in the General Post-office, by forging money orders and advices as if drawn on Camberwell Post-office, at Sittingbourne, has suggested a very simple plan which would effectually prevent all frauds of the same kind. The plan is for the Postmaster-general to issue orders to his deputies to pay no order, nor enter any advice, unless each bear the stamp of the office at which the order is drawn. At present any clerk could forge orders and advices on a neighbouring office for £100 or £200, and get them cashed without exciting the least suspicion.

The Postmaster-general has decided on returning to the old method of paying the guards on mail coaches 10s. 6d. per week, and allowing them to take fees from passengers. The guards on railways are still to be paid salaries, without fees; but such salaries are to be on a reduced scale. The cause of the contemplated alteration in the mode of paying the mail-coach guards is, the continued discoveries that they receive fees. Six of them are now

suspended for taking fees, but Lord Lowther has resolved not to dismiss them, because he declares it impossible to prevent persons who are paid only £70 or £80 a-year, from taking gratuities from passengers, when, as in most cases, it has happened the gratuities have been voluntarily offered.

FILTHY AND DANGEROUS STATE OF THE METROPOLIS.—That London is not at this very hour the scene of a fierce and deadly epidemic is in no degree attributable to the wisdom or humanity of the various parochial authorities. There is scarcely a parish in which there is not a disgusting and constantly maintained emporium of malaria, and, singularly enough, these superterraneous receptacles of all mentionable and unmentionable abominations are usually in the immediate vicinity of squares and streets inhabited by the wealthy and luxurious. From the large, airy, and apparently salubrious square called Lincoln's Inn-fields, two minutes' walk will conduct any gentleman curious in contrasts to the never-cleaned centre of Clare-market, or to the fetid and fever-scented Clement's-lane, which, in addition to all the abominations collected by a filthy population in filthy houses, has at one end Enon Chapel, where the dead rot within a few inches of the feet of the living. Again, Great Russell-street and Bloomsbury-square have for their immediate neighbours George-street and Buckeridge-street, with all their tributary lanes and alleys, places so horribly filthy that all attempts at description would be vain!

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Late on Saturday night, a youth about 16 years of age, named Frederick Cook, residing at No. 1, Nottingham-place, Kingsland-road, left his home for the purpose of visiting his parents, who are residents at Thames Ditton, Surrey, carrying with him a small brown portmanteau, containing a few trifling articles of body linen. About three o'clock on Sunday morning, whilst walking along Putney Heath, he was assailed by two ruffians, dressed in fustian dresses, one of whom wore a mask over his face. He was immediately knocked down by a violent blow, and while the masked man held a pistol to his head his companion ransacked his pockets, taking from him four sovereigns and 3s. in silver, with which, and the portmanteau, they made off in the direction of Wimbledon.

The *Atalanta*, Gravesend steamer, barely escaped an accident of a serious nature on Sunday last. Upwards of 400 persons were on board the vessel, which is an exceedingly small one, and incapable of carrying more than half that number with safety. On arriving at Erith, the vessel ran violently against the new pier, and sustained very serious injury. The alarm created induced all to rush as far as possible to one side of the boat, when she was nearly overturned. Had it not been for the exertions of a gentleman on board, who prevailed on the people to stand steadily in the middle of the vessel, a serious accident must have occurred.

On Saturday morning a large sailing barge, navigated by two men and a boy, while coming up the river, was sunk by the heavy swell caused by several vessels going down the river at full speed. She went down nearly opposite the St. Katharine Dock entrance. The people in her were saved by the watermen, who rowed from Alderman's Stairs to their assistance. The barge was laden with 70 tons of coals. The damage sustained is estimated at £300.

THE LONDON CHARTISTS.—The public meeting which had been adjourned from last Monday week, and which was to have taken place on Tuesday, near the pin factory, in the London-road, Southwark, was again necessarily adjourned for want of both auditors and speakers.

On Wednesday evening, shortly after 7 o'clock, one of the most violent storms of thunder and lightning ever experienced in Windsor, accompanied by a heavy rain, passed over the town in a south-westerly direction. The lightning was alarmingly vivid and forked, and of the most appalling description. The peals of thunder were loud and long-continued, and it is feared considerable damage must have been done in the neighbourhood. At half-past 8 o'clock the storm raged with increased violence.

Two remarkable bankruptcies follow each other in last week's *Gazette*; they are that of a noble lord—Huntingtower, and Goodered, the keeper of the notorious saloon in Piccadilly.

The Government evening paper denies the rumoured statement of the retirement of Mr. Mark Phillips as Under-Secretary of the Home-office.

MONTHLY STATEMENT OF LETTERS DELIVERED IN THE UNITED KINGDOM:—

Week ending Aug. 21, 1842	3,833,880
Ditto Aug. 21, 1841	3,697,949
Ditto November 24, 1839	1,585,973

Increase since 1841 on the week's letters	135,931
Ditto since 1839 ditto	2,247,907

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE RIVER.—On Tuesday afternoon, a collier's boat, containing four persons, came in collision with the Waterman steamer, No. 2, off Globe-stairs, Rotherhithe, and one man was unfortunately drowned. It appears that the occurrence was perfectly accidental.

POSTSCRIPT.

Friday Evening.

THE QUEEN'S TOUR.

EDINBURGH, Tuesday.—The Queen and Prince Albert, with the royal cortege, left Dalkeith Palace before nine for Queensferry; and arrived at Newhall at eleven, where the royal party embarked on board the Queen Margaret steamer. Only the Prince and two ladies accompanied her Majesty in the boat, which bore her from the shore of Lothian, and which took a westward sweep for a considerable distance, partly perhaps to obtain a view of the surrounding beauties on either bank of the Forth, and partly to afford time for the embarkation of the other official attendants, and the carriages by another boat, which cut right across, and having landed at the North Ferry its passengers and freight, left the quay, while the boat with her Majesty on board, after sailing eastward beyond Inchgarvy, neared the pier, and disembarked at twelve o'clock at noon, the royal steamer firing a salute, and the gathering on the quay and heights of North Ferry greeting the landing by signals which we could see but not hear.

We understand that her Majesty intends to return from her excursion to the Highlands this day week, after which she will again honour the Duke of Buccleuch with a residence of five days.

PERTH, Wednesday.—The towns and villages through which the royal cortege had to pass in her Majesty's journey northward, vied with each other in decorations and devices in honour of the Queen. At the confines of the county, and about ten miles distant from Perth, the road intersects the Ochil hills through Glenfarg. The Farg, an inconsiderable mountain rivulet, meanders down the glen to which it gives its name; and so narrow is the pass, that in many places there is barely room for the road and the brook to keep clear of each other. Emerging from this defile, the luxuriant and richly variegated vale of the Earn opens gradually upon the view. This fertile and delightful strath is enlivened and enriched by the mansions of the nobility and gentry, exhibiting all that cultivation and refined taste can add to natural fertility and beauty. Her Majesty kept the Great North-road, cutting right across the valley until the cortege reached its verge, then turning off by the

base of the northern hills, proceeded to Dupplin Castle, the seat of the Right Hon. the Earl of Kinnoull, which was reached at two o'clock. In this splendid mansion the Queen did the noble family the honour to partake of a sumptuous *déjeuner*. Dupplin Castle commands one of the best views of the valley of the Earn, both to the east and west. A deputation of the town-council, consisting of the Lord Provost, magistrates, and city clerks, was received at Dupplin, and had the honour of presenting an address to the Queen.

From Dupplin en route eastward to Perth the most striking and prominent object is Mordan, or Moncrieffe-hill. At the distance of about three miles from Dupplin the road is carried over the western shoulder of Moncrieffe-hill, now reduced to the height of 182 feet. Before ascending this eminence, the view northward is entirely shut out by the line of hills which flank Strathearn, but upon gaining the summit a scene bursts at once upon the view, which for panoramic effect may be held as unsurpassed, if equalled, by any within her Majesty's wide-spread dominions. Upon reaching this spot the invading legions of Rome were so enraptured with the sight as simultaneously to exclaim, "*ecce Tiberis, ecce Campus Martius*."—Behold the Tiber, behold the Field of Mars! Here her Majesty paused for a time to enjoy the lovely landscape which now stretched out before her, and appeared to be highly delighted with the scene. On the right, the massy and lofty hill of Kinnoull attracts the eye, its western side studded with cheerful villas and luxuriant *parterres*, and its southern front presenting a perpendicular range of rugged rocks, half a mile in breadth, while their altitude exceeds that of the cliffs of Dover; it is terminated to the east by the magnificent policies of Kinfauns. Lifting the eye off this delightful scene, and following the course of the river, the ancient city of Perth arrests the attention, with its stately bridge, its towering steeples, and spires standing out in bold relief.

Beyond Perth, and on the opposite bank of the river, stands the ancient Royal Palace of Scone, once the residence of the Scottish monarchs, and still a princely fabric, peering out of the thickly-wooded policies in which it is embedded. Here the sovereigns of Scotland were crowned in days of yore; and with many interesting events in civil and ecclesiastical history Scone is intimately connected. As the eye stretches northward, the distant views assume an Alpine sublimity and magnificence. First the lower range of the Grampians borders the expansive plain in the body of the scene, and behind them rise, in towering grandeur, the lofty summits of the upper range, until the view is bounded by their cloud-piercing peaks. Never was this sublime and splendid scene beheld by human eye under more auspicious circumstances than it was this day seen by Queen Victoria. The sun had now reached the far west, casting his rays over the enchanting scene, and producing the perfection of light and shade on its hills and plains; and a full tide of the noble Tay, bearing on its bosom vessels of various burden, all glittering and gay in honour of the royal visitant.

Descending from this delightful eminence, the Queen approached the ancient city of Perth through the avenue which intersects the South Inch, one of the city parks. At the South Port the Queen was received by the magistrates and town-council, and the Lord Provost, in elegant court attire, presented the keys of the city, which were graciously received and returned by the Sovereign. The gates of the city were now thrown open, and her Majesty and retinue passed through under a magnificent triumphal arch which had been erected for the occasion. The magistrates and council, in carriages guarded by the high constables, escorted the Sovereign and retinue through the city, passing through Prince's-street, St. John's-street, and George-street, to the bridge. Every opening in the streets was fitted up with platforms, and every window crowded with a well-dressed and joyful population. As her Majesty passed along, the densely thronged multitudes rent the air with their deafening cheers, and the waving of handkerchiefs from the casements indicated the universal joy. Her Majesty appeared in excellent spirits, and received and returned the congratulations with much condescension and grace. The multitude which passed into Perth from all quarters during the night, and throughout the course of the day, was beyond all precedent. Not fewer than from 40,000 to 50,000 strangers were added to the population. In the evening 500 gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous banquet in the County-hall in honour of the royal visit, while bonfires and coloured lights illumined the neighbouring heights. Her Majesty honoured the Earl of Mansfield, by dining at Scone Palace at eight o'clock. She is to sleep in the same royal residence. May she enjoy "pleasing dreams and slumbers light."

SCONE PALACE.—Her Majesty left Scone Palace at eleven o'clock on Wednesday morning, and arrived at Dunkeld at half-past one. The carriage stopped in the Bowling-green, and her Majesty having alighted, took the arm of Prince Albert, and slowly walked round the green, manifesting, by her gratified looks, the admiration with which she beheld the gallant array of Lord Glenlyon's clansmen, who had assembled to the number of not less than a thousand, all clad in "the garb of old Gaul." The spectacle was of the most animating description; and the bells rang a merry peal in honour of the illustrious pair. Having changed horses, the royal carriage proceeded on its route, to Taymouth Castle, amidst continued acclamations.

THE KING OF HANOVER.—"Dusseldorf, Sept. 6, 1842.—A report having been generally spread that his Majesty the King of Hanover died here last night, I hasten to inform you that this is not the fact, but that his Majesty is lying seriously indisposed at Prince Solms's Palace in this town. The symptoms, I hear, are dangerous."—*Times*.

COOMBS AND NEWELL.—The great sculler's match, for £100, between these men, was decided on Thursday. The men to row from Westminster-bridge to Putney. They started at a quarter past four; and Newell took the lead, which he increased at Wandsworth to 150 yards, and then shipped a wave which filled his wherry, and she went down, Newell having just time to get into his cutter. Coombes then rowed close in shore, and arrived at Putney a few minutes before five, winning the match, much to the disappointment of Newell.

THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER.—The following is Thursday's betting at Tattersall's:—6 to 4 agst Colonel Anson's Attila; 8 to 1 agst Mr. Ramsay's Cabrera (10 to 1 taken once); 11 to 1 agst Mr. Forth's Policy (taken); 12 to 1 agst Mr. Ferguson's Fireaway (taken); 14 to 1 agst Mr. Meiklam's Agreeable colt (taken); 14 to 1 agst Colonel Peel's Seahorse (taken); 16 to 1 agst Mr. Coombe's Rosalind (taken); 30 to 1 agst Lord Chesterfield's Artful Dodger (taken).

At Warwick, on Thursday, the betting was 3 to 1 agst Attila (offered), 8 to 1 agst Cabrera, 10 to 1 agst Seahorse, 15 to 1 agst Rosalind, 30 to 1 agst Palladium. The others as before. The general impression here is that Attila is "gone."

SALFORD SESSIONS, Wednesday.—Sentences have been passed on several of the late rioters. They were placed in batches before the chairman and bench of magistrates; and after being addressed by the chairman, received sentences, varying from two years' imprisonment to one month, and finding sureties for good behaviour.

POLICE.—THAMES OFFICE.—On Thursday Captain Philip Partridge, late master of the ship Jarro, of Liverpool, was brought before Mr. Ballantine for final examination, charged with the wilful murder of three Spanish seamen on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England. The prisoner was formally committed to Newgate for trial at the next Old Bailey sessions.

William Parry has been brought up at Union-hall, charged with stabbing Elizabeth Diggle, and inflicting a severe wound on her arm. He was committed on the charge.

Edith Rouse was re-examined at Guildhall, charged with stealing three diamond rings, value £40, the property of Mrs. Greenhaugh, of Smithfield-bars. A further remand was made.

Several paupers of the Greenwich Union were brought up at the police-office of that town on Thursday, charged with disorderly conduct there, and purposely tearing their clothes to pieces, leaving themselves naked in the ward. Three were sentenced to one month's imprisonment, three for twenty-one days, and the remainder for fourteen days, in Maidstone gaol.

FROM OUR LATE EDITION OF LAST WEEK.

BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.—The Lord Mayor, in compliance with the resolutions passed by the Markets Committee, proclaimed on Saturday morning Bartholomew Fair at twelve o'clock, without the customary state ceremonies. He walked in plain clothes, accompanied by a few members of the household, to that part of Smithfield which is called Cloth Fair, and there opened the fair by proclamation. As there is not a single show or wild-beast exhibition, roundabout, or swing, there was very little interest excited. The fair is to be closed on Tuesday night, at eleven o'clock, when all the public-houses will be cleared. Bartholomew fair may now be said to be defunct.

GOSPORT, Friday.—A lamentable occurrence took place this morning. A party of convicts, with their keepers, and a file of soldiers to look after them, were taken on shore to work in a field near Haslar Hospital. The sentinels had orders not to let the convicts go beyond certain distances. One of the keepers, named Closby, was going beyond the proscribed distance, when one of the sentinels, named William Davis, of the 6th Foot, called to him (supposing him to be a convict) to return; but Closby, being deaf, paid no attention to the order, and the sentinel levelled his musket, and shot him dead on the spot. He is now in custody.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.

AFGHANISTAN, INDIA, AND CHINA.

The mail from India has arrived, and we have papers and letters to the 19th of July. The intelligence which they communicate, although of considerable interest, is not of a striking character.

The state of the war in Afghanistan continued to be the subject of warm discussion throughout India, and the most conflicting rumours were in circulation as to the decision of the Governor General. A large army of reserve is to be formed in the district of Sirhind, under the command of Sir Jasper Nicoll.

Events of varied importance have occurred in Afghanistan. The fort of Khelat-i-Ghilzie has been evacuated in consequence of the concentration of General Nott's division at Candahar. The Afghans, however, attacked the place in considerable force on the morning of the 21st of May: they were repulsed with considerable loss. The official despatches published by the Governor-General at Allahabad on the 2nd of July represent the conduct of Captain J. H. Craigie and his troops as worthy of the highest praise.

Official details have been published of the attempt made by Akhbar Khan, chief of Zemindawur, at the head of 3000 men, to take the city of Candahar by surprise. On their appearance on the 29th of May, General Nott sallied out at the head of a number of his remaining troops, and soon routed them completely.

From Jellalabad accounts are conflicting of the state of the troops, some exaggerating their want of comforts and the prevalence of sickness. On the other side, the fact is known, that instead of retiring, General Pollock had sent out a detachment to attack some forts ten miles to the southward. Unanimity and good feeling continued to animate all the troops there, and a strong desire was exhibited for going forward to Cabul, in order to avenge their slaughtered countrymen, and to wipe out the stain from the honour of the British Indian army.

The Afghans were divided among themselves, some being eager for forming conventions and terms of amity with the British. The report of money being collected in the Bala Hissar roused the cupidity of Akhbar Khan and his followers; they, therefore, laid siege to that fort, and completed a large mine under one of the bastions, which they blew up with such want of skill as to kill numbers of their own men. The Arabs, terrified by the news that the British had blown up the fortifications of Khelat-i-Ghilzie, induced their young sovereign to surrender himself and his fort and his treasures to the tender mercies of the notorious Akhbar, who was afterwards said to be appointed vizier.

The latest news from Jellalabad represented the troops as on the best terms with the natives, who furnished all sorts of supplies. The detachment sent to the southward had received a promise of having 32,000 rupees, buried by Captain Ferris during the retreat of last year, and which the natives had discovered, made good to that officer.

There were strange rumours current then among the Wallees near Jellalabad; one of which was, that Akhbar Khan having been persuaded by Futteh Jung to enter the Bala Hissar, was there detained a prisoner. The fact, if it be confirmed, cannot fail to produce the most important results. The movement of General Pollock's division on to Cabul, a distance of ninety miles, was positively asserted to have been decided on. The presence of the 7000 Sikh troops at Jellalabad was calculated to facilitate his progress.

In the interior of India tranquillity prevailed. The disturbances in Bundelkund, which are described as periodic, were to be put down by 5000 men, who were ordered to occupy those districts after the rainy season. The inhabitants are said to be always tranquil during the presence of troops.

From China the intelligence reaches to the 27th of May, up to which day no movement of importance had taken place. The auxiliary or additional troops, for which the British Plenipotentiary appeared to be waiting, had not arrived, but were hourly expected. As soon as they arrived, it was, as stated, his intention to proceed to the northward, and to begin operations in the most decided manner.

According to report the Emperor had been so much frightened at the threatened approach of the English to Peking, that he gave his fatherly advice to his Chinese subjects to defend themselves as well as they could against the foreign barbarians, after which he fled with his family into Tartary, the country of his ancestors. It will be curious to find China soon governed again by one of its own race under the protection of the British Queen.

The only remarkable event in Bombay was that another ship, laden with a valuable cargo, called the *Adelaide*, was burnt on the departure for the eastward. Some persons were taken up on suspicion as incendiaries, but no proof could be established. A large reward was offered for the conviction of the incendiaries.

THE QUEEN'S TOUR.

The royal squadron, after passing Tynemouth Castle, on the south-east point of the Northumberland coast, at twelve on Wednesday forenoon, bore down along the coast, within seven or eight miles of it, owing to the sea being smoother than it was outside the roads, in which track it had progressed from Orfordness, and the wind blowing a strong breeze off the land. The weather subsequently became beautifully fine, and the sun shone with all its mighty brilliancy, and the appearance of the Royal George yacht, with the standard of England floating from its mast-head, guarded as it was by the fleet of steamers gaily adorned with colours, &c., was of a character truly imposing. The Black Eagle and Shearwater were still towing her Majesty's yacht, the Monkey steamer being considerably ahead; the Salamander and Rhadamanthus, with the rest of the government steamers, following close in the rear.

Many of the steamers belonging to Shields, and Newcastle-upon-Tyne, which met the squadron off Tynemouth Castle, accompanied it for twenty or thirty miles. Each of them had bands of music

on board, while the decks were crowded with well-dressed people, and as the vessels brought up, her Majesty and Prince Albert were greeted with prolonged cheering, which they gracefully acknowledged, the bands at the same moment playing "God save the Queen" and "Rule Britannia." Numberless colliers passed to the southward in the course of the day, with colours flying from all parts of their rigging, the crews of which testified their loyalty by giving three hearty cheers as they passed.

Shortly after two o'clock that day, her Majesty's royal yacht arrived abreast of Warkworth-harbour, where she was received with a glorious welcome. In the early part of the forenoon, most of the gentry and respectable tradesmen of the town, attended by a military band, proceeded out to sea, on board of the Warkworth steamer, to meet the squadron, and flags were hoisted at the entrance of the harbour.

Upon the squadron arriving off the heights of Ratcliff Craigs, a few miles from Alnwick, it was welcomed by a roar of heavy artillery from a battery erected specially for the occasion by the Duke

their nautical knowledge, and whose expectation and zeal did not allow them to calculate upon the vicissitudes of wind and weather, from which even royalty itself is not exempt. The account which was published throughout this city last evening that her Majesty was off Granton at ten o'clock, was premature by some hours, for it was not until past three o'clock this morning that the royal yacht was off Inchkeith, and it was between seven and eight o'clock that she came alongside the pier, towed by the Shearwater and Black Eagle steamers. It was shortly after eight o'clock that her Majesty and Prince Albert landed on the pier, and, without waiting longer than was absolutely necessary for the carriages, &c., they took their seats in an open barouche, and the procession began to move. At this time all was confusion, the landing of her Majesty at so early an hour was totally unexpected, and everybody was taken by surprise. The Lord Provost and the civic functionaries, not being aware of the decision by which her Majesty's movements are governed, were not in time to receive her at the place set forth in the printed proclamation issued from the Council-chamber, nor was the body-guard of archers at the spot on which her Majesty landed in time to fall into procession; they were, however, in time to meet the royal carriage before it had proceeded very far, and they formed a very splendid and national guard. Many of the public bodies who were to have been marshalled into the procession were nowhere to be seen, and at length the Lord Provost and others of the magistracy, finding themselves too late to take the places originally designed for them, made the best of their way round Regent-terrace, and at last came up with the cortege; there was, however, no opportunity for the presentation of the keys of the city to her Majesty, and the programme, elaborately drawn up and placarded, became a perfectly dead letter. The royal cortege consisted of two carriages, besides that in which her Majesty and the Prince were seated, containing attendants, &c., the whole escorted by the Royal Archers and the squadron of the Inniskillen Dragoons already mentioned; the companies of the 53rd Regiment of the line following, the whole under the immediate command of Sir N. Douglas, who rode close to her Majesty's carriage, accompanied by several other officers. The early hour, however, at which her Majesty landed, the pace at which the procession moved along at some points of the road, the totally unprepared state of the magistracy, and the unexpected determination not to wait till a later hour in the day, completely spoiled the whole effect of the procession, and disappointed many thousands of persons of all classes; indeed, nothing could exceed the disappointment incurred, or reconcile the crowds, who arrived just in time to be too late, to the belief that her Majesty had already got nearly to the end of the city, and was on her way to Dalkeith. The mob continued to collect in great numbers about ten o'clock, and continued for upwards of two hours to crowd the streets, staring at each other and asking the question a thousand times over, of every passer-by, "Have you seen the Queen?" To which the answer was, nine times in ten, "No; has she passed?" The Lord Provost meanwhile having summoned the Council to know what, under the circumstances, was to be done, at one o'clock issued the following proclamation, dated Council-chamber, one o'clock:—

"PUBLIC NOTICE.—Owing to the early hour at which the Queen landed this morning, the arrangements made yesterday for informing the public of her Majesty's entry into the city could not be carried through; and the Council having subsequently met, resolved on proceeding forthwith to Dalkeith Palace, with the view of representing to her Majesty their regret that the keys had not been delivered at the barrier, and that the public had not had the anticipated opportunity of testifying their loyalty and devoted attachment to her Majesty. JAMES FORREST, Lord Provost."

EDINBURGH, FRIDAY MORNING, Sept. 2.—The disappointment on Thursday morning was the theme of conversation the whole of the remainder of the day; groups were to be seen at the corners of all the principal streets, discussing the causes from which they considered it to have arisen, and imputing blame to this or that person, as conjecture, political feeling, or party prejudices dictated. In the hotels and taverns, in the coffee-rooms, the news-rooms, and the club-houses, the same sort of discussion was going on. The greatest sufferers are not so much those who erected the stands and seats for the spectators in the streets through which it was expected the procession would pass, as those who paid for places in them, because the owners of these temporary buildings had the precaution to get paid for their tickets of admission the day before, and the purchasers were, therefore, the losers both of their money and the anticipated sight.

But to whatever cause the disappointment and confusion are to be attributed, all persons are unanimous in attaching no blame to the illustrious lady in whose honour and to show respect to whom the preparations for the reception were made; and if anything had been wanting to assure the most sceptical of her gracious condescension to the wishes of her Scottish subjects, it was given in the answer transmitted to the Lord Provost and the city authorities at Dalkeith. Her majesty most graciously expressed her will to meet the desires of the inhabitants and strangers in Edinburgh, and her regret that the manner of her entrance and passage through the city should have caused any disappointment.

The report that the scarlet fever having made its appearance at Holyrood-house would prevent her Majesty from holding her court therein, according to the original announcement, has unfortunately proved to be correct, and in consequence she will hold her court at Dalkeith on Monday next, of which a notice has been issued by authority. Last night the whole of this great city was illuminated in honour of the royal visit to Scotland, and certainly a more splendid sight was never witnessed.

The crowds of people in the streets were immense; it was a living stream of human beings, all in good humour, and all actuated and brought together by the best feelings of veneration and loyalty towards Queen Victoria.

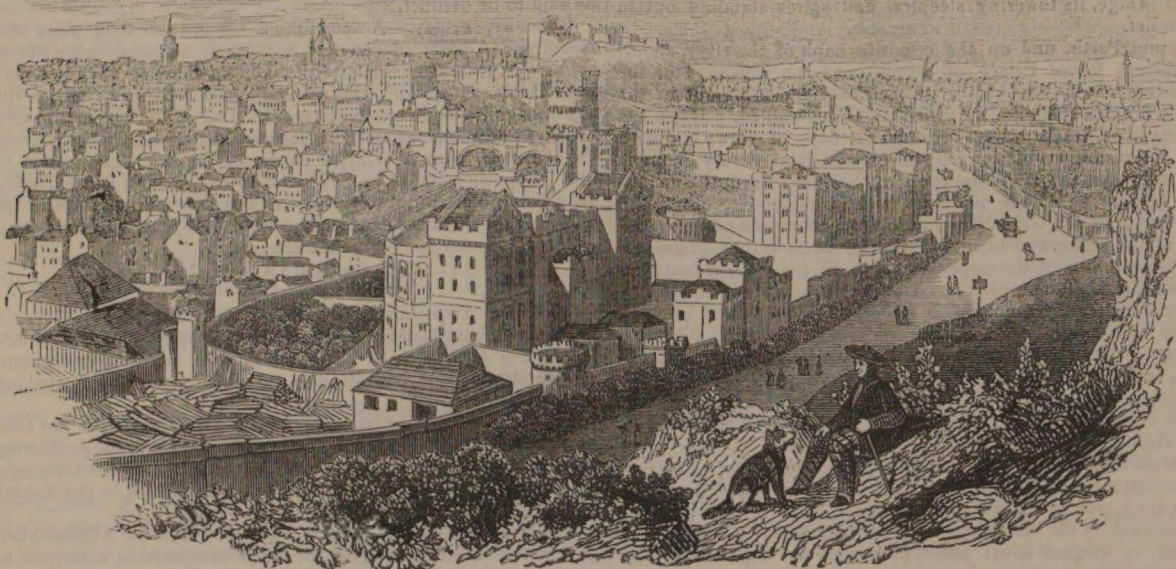
Her Majesty and Prince Albert arrived at Dalkeith Palace about eleven o'clock, entering by the Lugton approach. The beautiful demesne was thronged with ladies and gentlemen, admitted by tickets, who enthusiastically cheered the royal pair. Immediately on the auspicious event being announced in Dalkeith, the bells rang a merry peal, and a union jack was hoisted on the steeple.

Bailie Richardson and Mr. A. Black arrived at the Palace about one o'clock, in a carriage and four, with state liveries, and shortly after were followed by nearly the whole members of council in open carriages, that containing the Lord Provost being drawn by six horses.

The Duke of Argyll, with some members of his family, arrived at Dalkeith Palace about half-past one o'clock, to pay his respects to her Majesty. By the way, we may mention here, that if the Queen had extended her tour to the country of the Macallummore, his grace was expected to turn out 1500 Highlanders, to whom his kinsman, the Chieftain of Islay, would have added 500 more.

The guard of honour at Dalkeith is composed of a party of the 53rd Infantry. Flags are flying on the rampart of the venerable ruin of Craigmillar Castle, once the favourite residence of the unfortunate Mary.

Sir Robert Peel reached Granton-pier at an early hour in the morning, and as soon as the royal yacht came alongside the Premier went on board, and, after rendering the usual homage to her Majesty, he entered into conversation, which appeared to be carried on on the part of the Queen with great liveliness and condescension. Soon afterwards his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch joined the royal party, and remained for some time in conversation with her Ma-



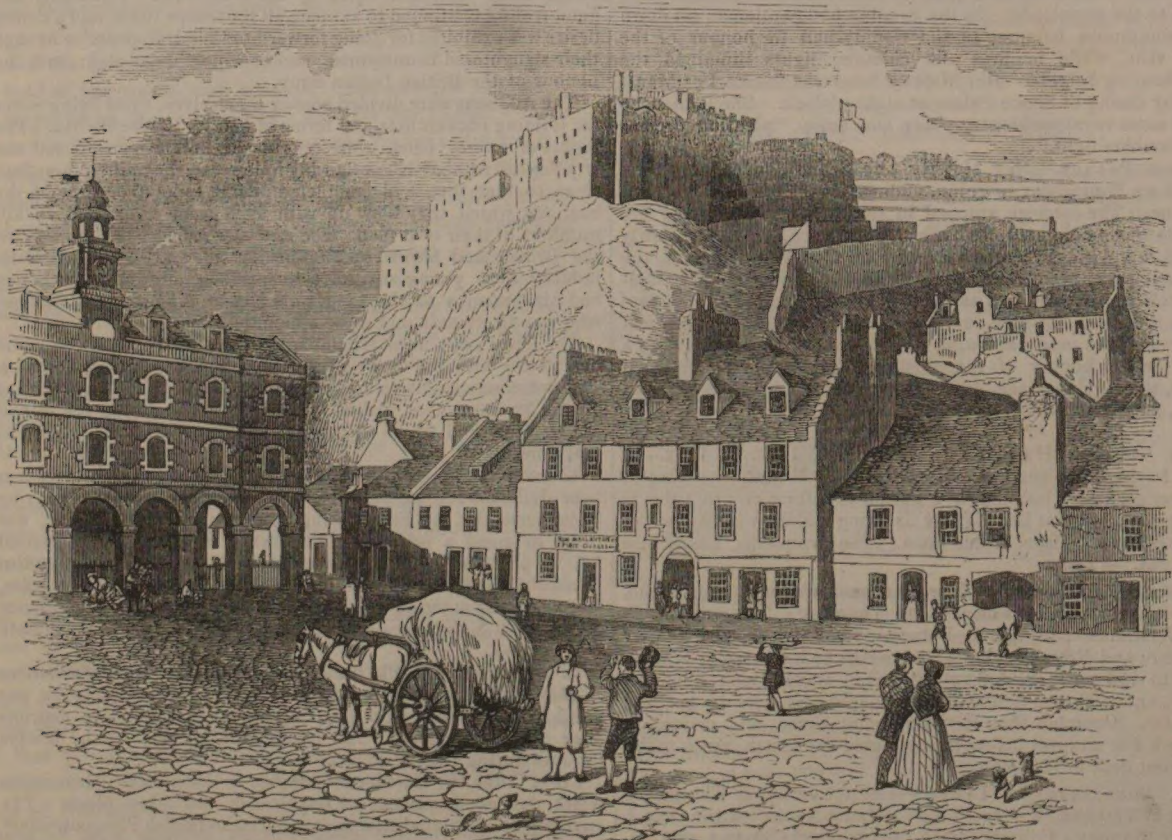
EDINBURGH FROM THE CALTON HILL.

of Northumberland, who it is said, was present with the Duchess, and made signals, which were duly answered on board the Royal George yacht.

At about a quarter after four, her Majesty passed the delightful seat of Earl Grey on the seashore, where the coast guard service, by his lordship's direction, fired a royal salute, both on its appearance and departure. During the evening the Royal George yacht, in bearing down towards the extreme northerly point of the Northumberland coast, the wind still in the north-west quarter, hoisted her jib, fore-stay-sail, and flying jib, but continued being towed by the two steamers.

Her Majesty, with the royal squadron, passed Dunbar on Wednesday about 10 o'clock P.M. A battery, placed at Dunbar har-

bour for the express purpose, fired a royal salute, which was acknowledged by several rockets from the royal squadron. The Monarch was the first to descry the royal squadron. The Monarch then proceeded on her course, and met the royal fleet off Eyemouth. The Monarch put round, and in excellent style delivered a royal salute (21 guns); afterwards this vessel took her position at a respectful distance alongside the royal yacht. A cry then succeeded to man the yards, and to stand by to give three cheers with a will. These were given with a hearty and enthusiastic effect. At this time it was observed that her Majesty was reclining on a couch between the main and mizen mast, while Prince Albert was pacing the deck close by. The cheering must have been distinctly heard on board the Royal George yacht, as her Majesty was observed to

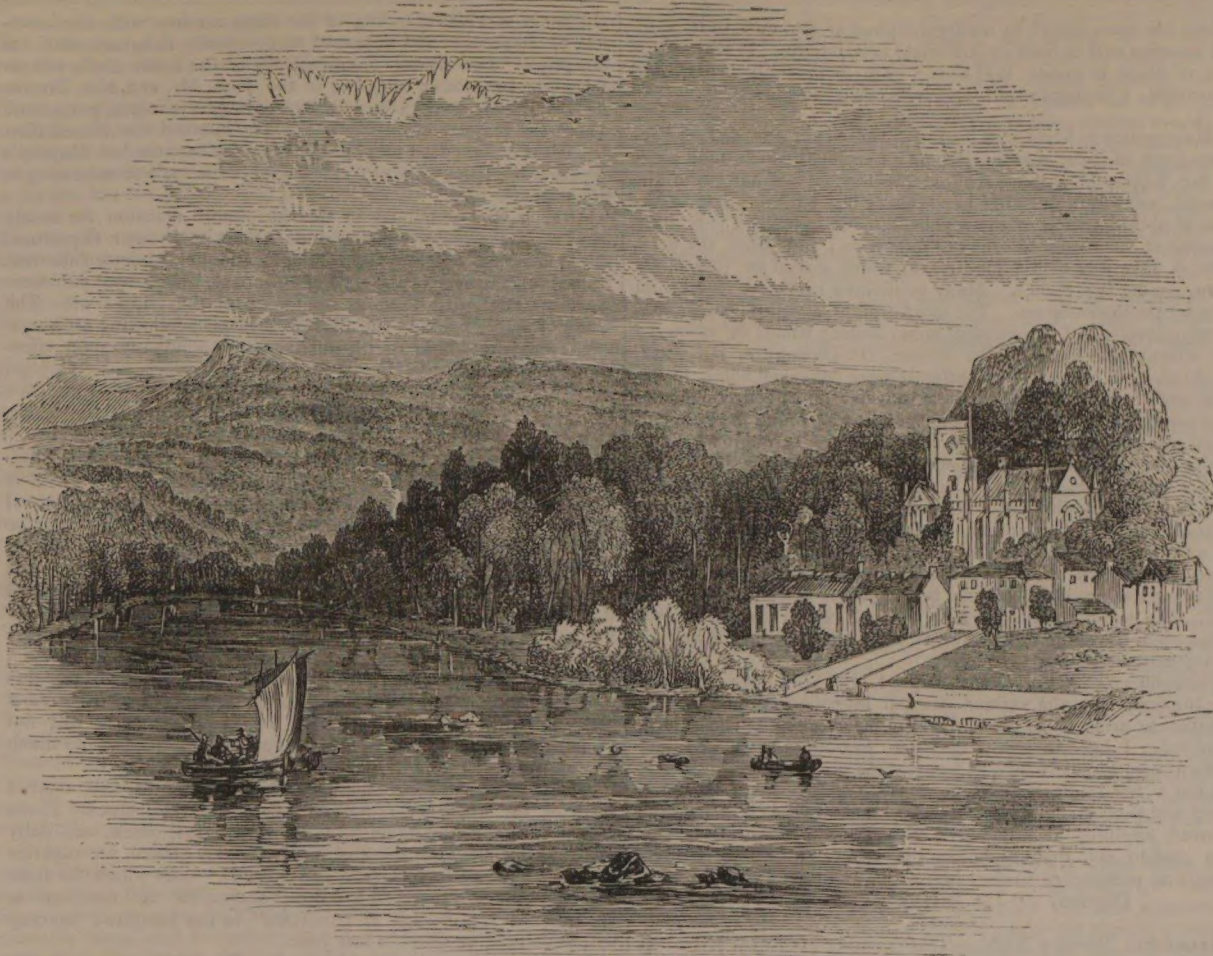


EDINBURGH CASTLE FROM THE GRASSMARKET.

rise and graciously acknowledge the loyal demonstration by repeated acknowledgments. Prince Albert was standing at the foot of the couch, and immediately behind the couch was a naval officer, whom we supposed to be Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, the commander of the royal yacht. Her Majesty wore a tartan shawl and pink bonnet. About this time the Trident steamer, belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company, came up from Granton; the Monarch and Trident then dropped astern, and fell into the wake of the royal squadron. In this manner they proceeded for some time, when it was proposed on board the Monarch to get up a Scottish reel. Shortly after this active and national festivity commenced, we could distinctly observe Prince Albert drawing the at-

tention of her Majesty to the gay scene, in which the royal party seemed to be greatly interested. Night was now drawing on, and lights were hoisted at the fore-topmast, mizenmast, mizen-peak, and a brilliant one below the main-cap. The Monarch, about ten miles to the eastward of Inchkeith, left the royal squadron, which was now hugging the southern shore, with the apparent intention of taking the inner passage. At half-past one o'clock the Monarch arrived off Granton, and it was then supposed the royal squadron had anchored in Aberlady Bay.

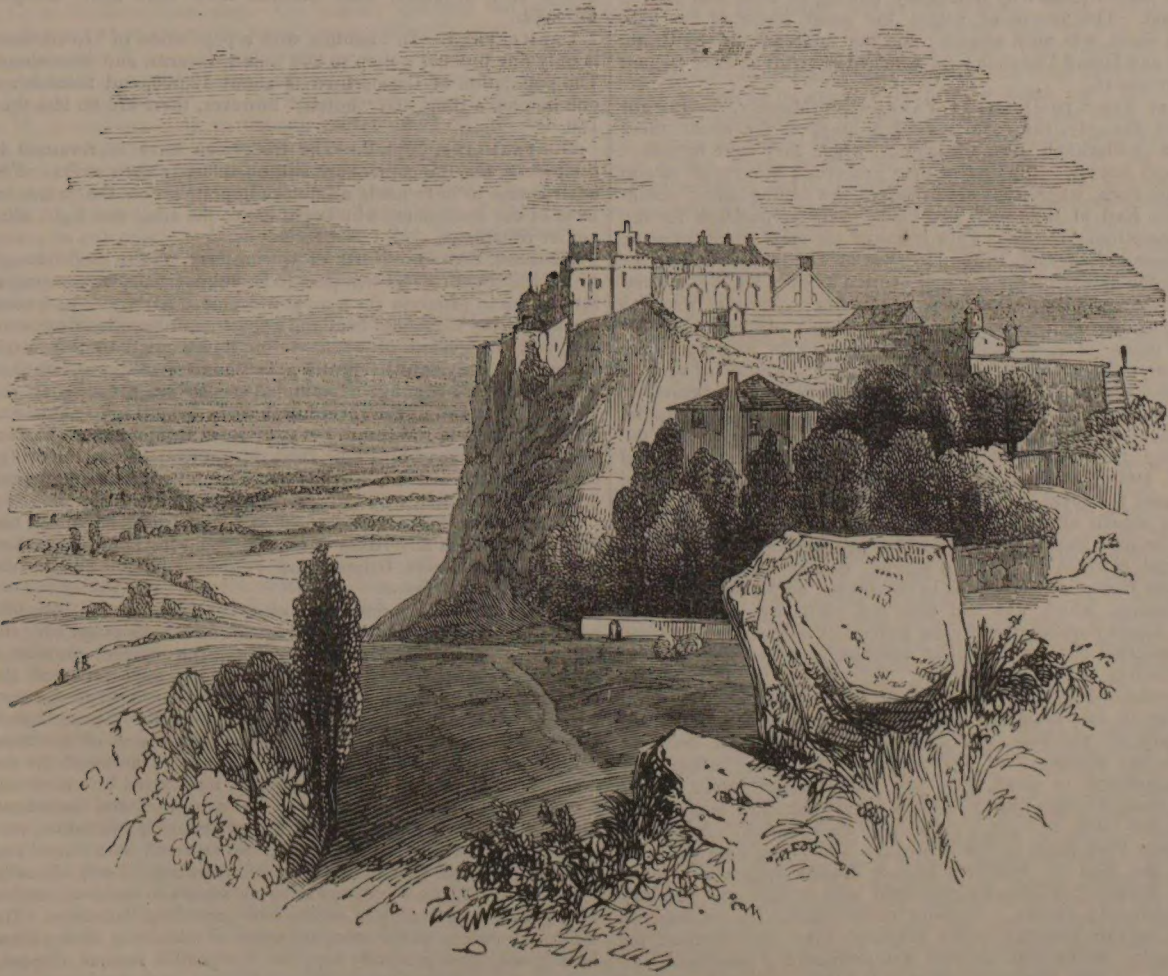
EDINBURGH, Thursday, Sept. 1.—Her Majesty is at length arrived in Scotland, after a more protracted voyage from Woolwich than was expected by those whose loyalty and good wishes exceeded



DUNKELD.



PERTH FROM KINNOULL HILL.



STIRLING CASTLE FROM THE LADIES' ROCK.

jesty and Prince Albert while preparations were making for the royal landing.

We have heard, and regret to say, that her Majesty suffered a good deal from sea-sickness during the voyage, which compelled her, as far as possible, to keep on deck, where a couch was prepared for her accommodation. This may account in some degree for the Queen's anxiety to get ashore as soon as possible; and all who have felt the nausea of sickness during a considerable voyage know full well the longing to get on *terra firma*.

The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council returned from Dalkeith Palace at four o'clock, and on reaching the Royal Exchange were received with great cheering by the populace. The Lord Provost, from his carriage, addressed the collected crowd, stating generally, that her Majesty had been graciously pleased to depart from all her arrangements, in order to please her people; that the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council had been received courteously and most politely by her Majesty; and that she had expressed deep regret for the disappointment which had been occasioned this morning. (Cheering.)

His Lordship then read the following memorandum:—"Upon waiting on her Majesty's ministers this morning, at Dalkeith Palace, we had the satisfaction of learning that her Majesty had been previously pleased to anticipate the wishes of the Town-council and the people of Edinburgh, and had signified her intention to pass from Dalkeith to the Castle on Saturday next, entering the city by the Palace of Holyrood, and passing up the Canongate." (Tremendous cheering.)

PLAN OF THE ROYAL PROGRESS THROUGH PERTHSHIRE.

Upon leaving Scone Palace after breakfast the royal party will proceed to Dunkeld (an original view of which we give in this page), by Perth and Bankfoot. The first accounts, which represented that her Majesty would only change horses at Dunkeld, have been erroneous; inasmuch as it has been ascertained that the royal party will stop for some hours to partake of the hospitality of the Duchess of Atholl, and enjoy the celebrated scenery of the place. If the weather be favourable, the Queen, Prince Albert, and suite will take luncheon on the lawn adjacent to the flower-garden, near which an encampment of some hundreds of Atholl Highlanders, fully equipped, will be formed. Of these, Lord Glenlyon is to supply 150 from his Blair estates; Faskally, Balnakeilly, and the other proprietors of the district in proportion. It is deeply to be regretted that the above noble lord's state of health will, it is feared, prevent his representing the noble family of Atholl on this occasion, as the same cause has of late kept the venerable Duchess very retired. The route from Dunkeld to Taymouth will be by the Bishopric and Aberfeldy-road, which will be adorned by triumphal arches at various picturesque places.



ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, PERTH.

The preparations at Taymouth have already been described. The muster of the Campbell's following will be considerably increased by the levies among the adjoining districts, most of whose proprietors have handsomely seconded the views of Lord Breadalbane. Considerable quantities of armour and accoutrements have been supplied from the Ordnance stores; and, as the noble Marquis has kindly invited all who can dress themselves in the full Highland garb to appear on the grounds, the scene will be highly picturesque. His Lordship has also been pleased to announce that the parks will be thrown open to all ranks during the exhibition of fireworks which is to take place upon Taymouth-green. A grand ball is to take place in the evening at the Castle, to which a very general invitation to the fair sex of all classes of the neighbourhood has been given.

The period of the sojourn of the royal visitors at Taymouth is understood to be from Tuesday to Friday at noon, when the party will leave by Amulree and Glenalmond for Drummond Castle. Here Lord and Lady Willoughby d'Eresby have invited the tenantry of their Perth estates to meet in the afternoon of the above day, and welcome their Sovereign. Her Majesty and Consort will be received by the noble host himself, and seven other noblemen and gentlemen, heads of the branches of the Drummond line.

Two hundred of the clan, richly dressed, will be drawn up in the park, and the tenantry on horseback, each in a plaid of Drummond tartan. The provision making by this noble family for the accommodation of all classes of their tenantry on this occasion is in consistence with their conduct towards them on all occasions. For the reception of the distinguished company invited to meet the royal guests a new drawing-room has been erected—the short notice only admitting of a temporary one of wood, to be hung round with drapery of the Drummond tartan. The service of gold and silver plate in the Castle is supposed to be unequalled in the kingdom; comprehending, in addition to that of the ancient houses of Lancaster, Willoughby d'Eresby, Gwydyr, and Perth, those memorials of the services at the two last coronations which fell to the noble lord in his character of hereditary High Chamberlain. In addition to the attraction of a lengthened stay here, which the friendship of the royal guests to their noble hosts supplies, the near neighbourhood of the finest grouse-shooting and deer-stalking grounds in the country, for so keen a sportsman as Prince Albert, will, it is presumed, exert some influence on the arrangements of the royal party. It is understood that her Majesty and party will remain here from Friday till the Tuesday following at all events; and when they depart, it will be, as formerly stated, by way of Stirling (in another column we give an original view of Stirling Castle) and Linlithgow to Dalkeith.

STIRLING CASTLE, N.B.—The Master-General of the Ord^y

nance, the Right Hon. General Sir George Murray, arrived at this ancient palace on Tuesday last, en route to Edinburgh, and expressed his conviction that her Majesty and Prince Albert would pay a short visit to the castle on their way from Drummond Castle to Dalkeith Palace to embark for London. The Jameses always held their court at Stirling, which was also the battle ground of Scottish independence. Her Majesty, it is understood, on leaving Stirling, will proceed *via* Falkirk, Linlithgow, and Kirkliston, to Dalkeith Palace.

Unless an exception is to be made in favour of the county and city of Perth (an original sketch of which will be found in this number), in consequence of the Queen's visit being chiefly to be spent within it, the reception of the keys of the city will be the only public ceremonial at which her Majesty will personally receive the homage of her subjects in this quarter. The scene is as near as the extension of the town will admit, to the spot where James VI. and Charles I. received the same homage. The only surviving relic of these times, we regret to say, will be the fantastic dress of the morris dancer, one of thirteen members of the Glover Incorporation, who performed the celebrated "sword dance" before the last-mentioned sovereign. This dress has been carefully preserved, with its silk trappings and bells, as a precious heirloom, by the above body, and is in excellent preservation. The only other monument of antiquity which her Majesty will pass on her progress through the city, is the ancient church of St. John, which has been rendered more interesting in the pages of the great novelist, than its present modernized appearance will confirm. At the western end of the bridge her Majesty will pass under a triumphal arch of flowers and plants, and a similar memorial will decorate the eastern extremity.

In addition to these marks of respect from the city officials, there will be not a few public expressions of loyalty on the part of individuals. Near Perth, the first of these will be at the bridge of Earn, where a triumphal arch will be erected by Lady Moncrieffe, and who has also prepared some pieces of ordnance on the top of the celebrated Moredun, or Moncrieffe-hill, to give her Majesty a royal salute on passing. Mr. Turnbull has provided a similar display at Bellwood. In the evening a splendid show of fireworks will be exhibited from the North Inch; and as near as can be ascertained to the moment when her Majesty will enter the drawing-room of Scone Palace a beautiful display of blue or coloured lights will take place from the eastern side of the Town's Muir. The pyrotechnic display will be under the direction of Professor Anderson, and the first workmen in that department have been engaged, to make the exhibition worthy of the occasion.

In the evening, as formerly mentioned, a banquet will be given in the county-room, at the city's expense, to 300 gentlemen of the place, including those filling public situations; the Lord Provost in the chair. On the following evening a ball will take place in the same room, which has been politely granted by the county gentlemen for both occasions. In order that all classes should have the means and the opportunity of socially enjoying themselves on this occasion, the city has voted £125 to be distributed among 1000 of the humbler classes of citizens, who are to be provided with white rods, and act as additional conservators of the peace in the streets during the procession. Each pauper on the poor's roll will also receive 1s.

The preparations for the accommodation of the public in general, are on a scale which promises to answer even the unexampled demand which may be expected. The line of Prince's-street on both sides, which is mostly vacant ground, is fitting up with scaffolding. The Grand Stand of the Perth Hunt (liberally granted for the occasion) is to be erected immediately adjoining the gateway; and already the front seats, which are let at a guinea each, have been all appropriated, as also most of the second, at 15s. The remaining tiers have reduced prices affixed, and we have no doubt will be all engaged. The proceeds are to be applied for the benefit of the County and City Infirmary. Every precaution is taking by the authorities for the preservation of order.

It deserves to be noticed, as a coincidence on the present memorable occasion, that, according to some authors of note, the ancient Romans designed the now Fair City of Perth, by the auspicious word "Victoria."

THE PALACE OF SCONE.—Few places present such claims to the notice of strangers as Scone, of which we gave a view in our last,—long the residence of royalty, the metropolis of the kingdom, and the theatre on which many important scenes were represented. The approaching visit of her most Gracious Majesty naturally adds to the interest with which everything connected with its history is invested; and a few memoranda of its antiquities, history, and present state may, therefore, not be out of place. The former chiefly consists of the well-known Fatal or Coronation Stone; the Mote Hill, or ancient palace of justice; the remains of the Abbey; and within doors, of various monuments of antiquity. With regard to its history, as connected with the coronation of our Scottish kings, we may here shortly mention that Charles II. was the last Sovereign crowned within its walls. The pretender James, in his short attempt in 1715, fixed his residence here, and held a council on the 16th of January, 1716, when he issued several proclamations, among which was one for his own coronation upon the 23rd of the same month. The approach of the royal army, however, prevented that ceremony taking place; and with the departure of that prince, Scone ceased to be the scene of any important event in the history of Scotland. Of the ancient abbey only the aisle now remains, which is used as a receptacle for the ashes of the noble family to whom it belongs. It contains one monument of tolerable sculpture—viz., that of Sir David Murray, ancestor of Earl Mansfield, the present proprietor of the place. Sir David's figure is placed in an attitude of devotion, with a long inscription, recording his lineage, offices, and virtues. We shall only add that the revenues of the abbey were very considerable at the time of the Reformation. They amounted to £1140 6s. 6d. Scots money, besides sixteen chaldrons and two firloths of wheat; seventy-three chaldrons, thirteen bolls, two firloths, and two pecks of barley; sixty-two chaldrons of meal; eighteen chaldrons and three bolls of oats; and one last of salmon. Scone was erected into a temporal lordship by James VI. in 1604, in favour of Sir David Murray, of Gospetre, a cadet of the house of Tullibardine. The present Earl Mansfield is a lineal descendant of that family. The house so long known by the title of the palace of Scone was begun by the Earl of Gourie, and completed by Sir David Murray about the year 1606. A very great portion of this palace was taken down in 1803 to give place to the present building. Part of the old walls, though but a small part, on the south side, are kept standing. The present house has still a gallery on the same spot, and nearly of the same dimensions with the old one; while at the same time any of the old furniture, or antique monuments, worth preserving are retained. Among these the most interesting relic is a piece of tapestry, said to have been executed by the unfortunate Queen Mary, during her confinement in Lochleven Castle. The great gallery, which is about 155 feet long, contains some old paintings in water colours, chiefly hunting pieces, in which King James and his train figure alongside of Nimrod! The situation of Scone Palace is picturesque in the highest degree. The parks and lawns consist nearly of 1000 acres, and the present earl has just completed a new approach on the southern side at great expense. The pleasure grounds are laid but in the finest taste; and nothing which fortune or taste could command or

direct has been spared to render this place as attractive in its natural beauties as it is from its historical associations. It may not be out of place to notice that Scone gave birth to the great Lord Mansfield, a distinguished name in the English judicatory.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—The pleasure of the day, we are truly sorry to state, was marred by an accident which took place by the falling of a large scaffold erected at the bottom of the Mound, a few minutes after her Majesty had passed. The eagerness to obtain a sight of the royal train, had induced a very great number of spectators to occupy this station; and, from the pressure, it gave way with a loud crash, which spread an immediate alarm among the people. Many gentlemen hastened to the spot to extricate the sufferers. The most prompt attention was immediately given by all the medical men; among whom we observed Dr. Alison, Dr. Craigie, Dr. Glover, Dr. Dunsmure, Dr. Moir, Dr. Reid, and others. The sufferers were conveyed some to the gardener's house and others to the infirmary. In consequence of the crowding of the people to the spot, it was found necessary to procure a body of dragoons to clear a space through which to convey the sufferers. A lady, who was very severely hurt, died on Saturday afternoon; Mr. Dickson, painter, died on Sunday; and, it is feared, that another case will prove fatal. Various opinions are abroad regarding the causes of the accident; but, as the matter is at present under judicial investigation, we forbear entering into them. One thing seems to be admitted on all hands, that there was a rush of persons to the gallery more than it would hold. We subjoin an apparently official report from Professor Millar upon the subject, from which it will be seen that nearly all the injured persons are recovering.

"Edinburgh, 23, York Place, Sept. 4, 1842.—I have examined and inquired into the various cases of injury occasioned by the unfortunate accident of yesterday, so far as circumstances have permitted. I have to report that one person is dead, and that another is so seriously hurt as to preclude the hope of recovery; that not a few fractures have been sustained, both of legs and arms; and that many bruises, sprains, and slighter injuries have occurred, swelling the number of those hurt to about fifty. But I am glad to say, that, excepting the two cases first mentioned, there is no prospect of further loss either of life or limb.

(Signed) "JAS. MILLAR, Professor of Surgery."

DALKEITH, Monday Night.—This morning his Royal Highness Prince Albert rode into Edinburgh, accompanied by the Duke of Buccleuch, and visited the Royal Institution, and some of the other public establishments of the city. He was in town as early as ten o'clock.

THE PRESENTATION.

Her Majesty's presentation took place at Dalkeith to-day, shortly before two o'clock. All the presentable persons in Edinburgh had the honour of being presented to her Majesty. There were upwards of 2000 presented, a large proportion of whom were ladies. The *cortège* of carriages was upwards of three miles in length; but it was by no means distinguished for the style of the several vehicles. Her Majesty occupied the centre of the drawing-room at Dalkeith House, facing the middle window, and before the fireplace. She was surrounded by the state-officers in attendance upon the royal person in Scotland. Her Majesty looked in excellent health and strength, and, notwithstanding the great fatigue of receiving so many individuals, seemed in capital spirits. A military band, that of the 53rd Regiment, was stationed on the lawn, in front of the house, playing favourite pieces of music. The day was, on the whole, what may be termed fine for this country—that is to say, it rained every third hour for about twenty or thirty minutes at a time. Nothing, however, was capable of damping the loyalty of her Majesty's loving subjects—not even the severity of a Scotch mist—and they stood it out with wonderful determination. The ceremony was over about five o'clock. The little town of Dalkeith was crowded with people. The first division of her Majesty's household leaves Dalkeith at six o'clock to-morrow morning. Her Majesty leaves at half-past eight with the royal *cortège*.

THE VICTORIA-HALL.—During the time her Majesty was in the Castle on Saturday, the foundation-stone of the Victoria-hall, and the buildings erecting for the accommodation of the General Assembly, was laid by Lord Frederick Fitzclarence, G.C.H., Grand Master Mason of Scotland. His Lordship, besides the Grand Lodge, was accompanied by about 300 of the brethren, composed of many deputations from lodges in the provinces. The Sovereign, as she passed to and from the castle, noticed in an especial manner the Grand Master by repeatedly bowing to him, and waving her hand. The ceremony within the great tower of the hall, though short, was most solemn; and the addresses of the Grand Master and Grand Chaplain were couched in terms at once elegant and impressive.

ROYAL VISIT TO DALMENY PARK.—Her Majesty, having got clear of the city, the royal carriages stopped for about three minutes at Blackhall, near Craigleith, where they were furnished with fresh horses. The *cortège* then proceeded at a rapid rate to Dalmeny Park, where that kind-hearted and distinguished nobleman, the Earl of Rosebery, had made every preparation for the royal reception. Dalmeny Park is one of the most beautiful seats, as we have before said, in the lowlands of Scotland, whether we look to the extent of the grounds, varied as they are by hill and dale, meadow and forest scenery, or the fine expanse of water to the north—the Forth bounding his lordship's property here for several miles. The splendid suite of apartments looking to the north were thrown open on this occasion, consisting of dining-room, billiard-room, drawing-room, and library; a grand corridor, with carved roof, joining the entrance-hall, and running parallel and behind this suite of apartments. Exactly at two o'clock the Dragoons forming the escort were seen to emerge from the crowded avenue, and in a few seconds the welcome cheers of the crowd announced the royal carriage. At this time the rain, which commenced shortly after one o'clock, continued to fall, but this did not in the least abate the anxiety of the people to keep their places. The royal carriage was covered behind, so that many had but an imperfect view, but which was in the sequel amply afforded. At the entrance, which was laid with red cloth, her Majesty and Prince Albert were received by the Earl and Countess of Rosebery, and conducted through the grand corridor into the billiard-room, and thence to the drawing-room.

After the *déjeuné* the guests at the royal table joined general company in the drawing-room. The crowd having remained stationary all the time, notwithstanding the rain, in order to witness the departure of her Majesty, the joyful intelligence was announced to them, that her Majesty and Prince Albert would come to the library window, and that they might now occupy the lawn, and come close up to the mansion. A general rush then took place to the wished-for spot, and shortly afterwards, the Earl of Rosebery having thrown open the window of the library, her Majesty presented herself, and was received with deafening cheers. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm caused by this instance of her Majesty's kind consideration for her people, seeing that the rain had precluded a promenade on the lawn. Cheer succeeded cheer as the Queen stood for several minutes smiling and viewing the lively scene with great good humour, while conversing with Lord Rosebery. His Royal

Highness was also standing at the same window with the Countess of Rosebery, and appeared to be equally delighted with his reception. Two of the grandchildren of the noble Earl, one in arms (the interesting offspring of the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Bouverie Primrose), were also observed among the royal party, and whom her Majesty kindly noticed. The band of the Enniskillen Dragoons commenced playing the royal anthem on her Majesty's appearance at the window; and the whole scene was animating in the extreme.

After having remained in this hospitable mansion for nearly two hours, her Majesty and Prince Albert took their departure; the Prince first entered the carriage, and her Majesty followed, leaning on the arm of the Earl of Rosebery. The royal pair were again greeted with loud acclamations as they drove off. The Duke of Buccleuch and the Earl of Liverpool following on horseback, and the whole of the distinguished company soon afterwards departed.

PROVINCIAL.

HOP INTELLIGENCE.

(From the *Maidstone Journal*.)

MAIDSTONE, Sept. 5.—The picking having now become general in this parish and the adjoining districts, a better estimate may be made of the present crop. In many instances the hops are found to be small, consequently the measure per acre will be less; but no deficiency will be found in the weight of the golden hops, and it is thought the produce will meet about the previous expectation in quantity, but more than realised in quality, which it appears will prove similar to the excellent growth of 1822.

EAST MALLING, LEYBOURNE, AND DITTON.—Our planters have generally begun their pickings in these parishes. In most cases the hops "come down" very small, and the crop will not prove so much as expected, the drought having proved too much for the plant.

WEST MALLING, RYARSH, AND OFFHAM.—In this district most of the hops are remarkably good for their bines. Those planters who began their "golden hops" last week, are daily securing fine samples, some of which, already picked, are superior to any growth of late years. The "farina" with which the finer sorts abound, will leave no room this season for the merchant to complain of the "want of condition" in our samples; the crop will be something short of last year.

BOUGHTON, CHART, AND SUTTON.—Hop-picking is generally commenced in these parts. They come down exceedingly fine, and quite equal to expectation. On the low clay soils the produce will not be more than one quarter of the crop of last year.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.—We have reason to believe that the Queen and her royal consort, Prince Albert, have most graciously signified their intention to visit Ireland during the ensuing summer or autumn. It is generally believed in the court circle that her Majesty was desirous of giving the preference to Ireland this year, and that the only bar to her wishes in that respect was the Repeal agitation.—*Dublin Packet*.

EDINBURGH AND GLASGOW RAILWAY.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT.—Not the least remarkable effect of her Majesty's visit to the metropolis was the extraordinary run of passengers upon the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway. The receipts, so far as can be estimated in the mean time, quadrupled those of the week previous, and the number of passengers was consequently great in proportion. The amount of money drawn was about £6500 *e* this, contrasted with the week previous, gives a rise of £4882, the sum drawn that week for passengers being only £1618 2s. 6d. The passengers for the same week (we mean the week ending the 27th of August) amounted to 12,345. For the week just past they may therefore be set down at not less than 50,000.—*Glasgow Chronicle*.

DUNROBIN CASTLE.—It has been stated that her Majesty will honour the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland with a visit, and Lord and Lady Kinnaird, at Rossie Priory; but we believe the limited period of her Majesty's sojourn in the north will not allow of her visiting the noble duke.

BOATS FOR LOCH TAY.—On Saturday morning, at three o'clock, the eight oar-boats, built by Messrs. Donald M'Nicol and Robert Steel, jun., boat-builders, Greenock, were launched, and immediately proceeded to Dumbarton, and thence up the Leven, where horses and carriages, belonging to the Marquis of Breadalbane, were in readiness to transport them to Loch Tay, where they are to be used by the royal party. These boats, 30 feet in length, and 6 feet in beam, were ordered nine days ago.—*Glasgow Chronicle*.

CARMARTHEN.—In Taunton, with a population of 11,000, there is only one butcher's shop to 208 hotels, taverns, and beer-shops. The population of Carmarthen is about 12,000, and there is not one butcher's shop. Of "hotels," however, there are no less than 140.

DUNFERMLINE, Sept. 2.—The tradesmen have all returned to their work, but the colliers are still obstinate in their strike. The affair seems to have made a salutary impression on the minds of most of our tradesmen, who begin to see the affair in a light altogether ridiculous.

KINROSS, Sept. 3.—North of Queensferry, on the road through which the royal *cortège* will pass to Dupplin Castle, active preparations are in progress for a loyal welcome. All seem to hasten the happy day to behold Scotland's Queen and her illustrious consort, and the warmth of joyous feeling now excited by this auspicious event is evident to all who pass along. Nothing is talked of but the Queen's coming. Triumphant arches are erecting at the east and west end of the royal burgh of Inverkeithing—at the entrance to Duloch, the country seat of Lord Cuninghame—at Fordel, the residence of Sir Philip Durham—at Kinross, and the bridge of Earn, which will be liberally and tastefully ornamented with flowers, surmounted with crowns.—*Caledonian Mercury*.

FOLKESTONE.—Government has at length resolved to sell our harbour, which is advertised to take place on the 23rd September. We hear that Messrs. Grissell and Peto have offered a large sum for it.—*Dover Chronicle*.

AN EFFECTIVE POLICE OFFICER.—On Monday, the 15th ult., on the breaking out of those outrages which have swept over the manufacturing districts of Lancashire and the adjacent counties, a formidable number of females, assuming the appearance of the ancient Amazons, had set out patrolling the country for the purpose of intimidating the peaceable inhabitants. These female heroes took it into their heads to visit the residence of a certain gentleman in the neighbourhood of Burnley. On one of the domestics threatening to call in the police, they dared him to do so; when he immediately walked up to the farm-yard, and turned out a favourite bull amongst the rude and clamorous agitators, who immediately took to their heels, to the no small amusement and satisfaction of the inmates of the establishment.—*Leeds Mercury*.

STATE OF TRADE.—There was by no means so much animation in the market yesterday as on the two preceding Tuesdays. The immediate wants which brought buyers to market at those times having been now generally supplied, few parties seemed disposed to buy at the present rates, and the demand both for goods and yarn is very limited; and in some cases rather lower prices have been accepted.—*Manchester Guardian*.

The Town-council of Edinburgh presented the freedom of the city to Dwarkanath Tagore, the Brahmin Hindoo chieftain, on Tuesday.

Windsor-bridge tolls were let by auction, on Tuesday, for £15,000 per annum, being £400 more than they have hitherto realised.

SALMON.—A great quantity of salmon and grise have been taken at Newport, Pembrokeshire, this year; indeed, much more than for the last ten years. The selling price is 3d. per pound.—*Welshman.*

FOREIGN CATTLE.—Nearly every steamer from the Continent to Hull brings with it a quantity of foreign cattle. Since these importations commenced the shipments from Scotland have entirely ceased.—*Leeds Mercury.*

DEATH BY A PLUMSTONE.—A melancholy occurrence took place at Gravesend on Sunday afternoon, in the highway between Spring-head and Perry-street, by which a respectable married woman met with an untimely end in the presence of her children. It appears that Mrs. Wells, the wife of Mr. John Wells, a jeweller, of 45, Museum-street, Bloomsbury, has been for some time staying with her family, consisting of two daughters and a son, in lodgings in West-street, Gravesend; and on Sunday afternoon, in the course of their walk, they purchased some plums; and as Mrs. Wells was in the act of eating one, the stone got into her throat and choked her. A messenger was immediately despatched to Dr. Russell, High-street, Gravesend, and that gentleman promptly attended the unfortunate woman, but before his arrival she had expired, to the horror of her three children.

A LITTLE GIRL POISONED BY EATING LUCIFER MATCHES.—An inquest was held on Saturday, at Chatham, on the body of a little girl, named Mary Ann Andrews, aged four years, who died from the effects of eating lucifer matches.

The 4 lb. loaf, made of good seconds flour, is now selling at Chelmsford and at Dunmow at 6½d.

HORRID MURDER AT QUADRING, NEAR SPALDING.—On Friday week the inhabitants of this village were thrown into a state of alarm by the report that Miss Mary Spencer was murdered. The particulars are as follows:—Mary Spencer kept a day-school in Quadring, and resided in a small cottage left by her father, consisting of two rooms on the ground-floor, the smaller being her sleeping-room, the other as the house and school-room. Three children went, as usual, on Friday morning, at nine o'clock, to the deceased's house, and on opening the door saw her lying across a form in the school-room, dressed only in her night-clothes, and a quantity of blood upon the floor; they immediately ran away in terror, and told a neighbour what they had seen. The person, on going to the spot, saw Mary Spencer lying across a form, as described; and on Mr. Morris, a surgeon, of Gosberton, being called in, he found a wound from the right ear under the throat to the chest, about nine inches in length, and dividing the carotid artery, and pronounced that she must have bled to death. On examining the house, it appeared that a back window adjoining the bed had been broken open, and that the murderer had made an entrance. It is supposed that the deceased, in attempting to escape, had got near the street door, but was pulled back by the monster and stabbed as described. It is supposed that he was alarmed, and then made off. A man named William Howett, a labourer, was apprehended on Friday night on suspicion, under the following singular circumstances:—On the day of the discovery Mr. Loughland, a land-surveyor, whilst measuring some land, met a neighbour, and talking about this tragical event, a labourer (the father of Howett) was sitting by taking some refreshment, and listening to the conversation, exclaimed—"I wonder what Bill's been up to; he was out all night, and came home all over blood." Mr. Loughland immediately informed Mr. Sooms, a very active constable at Donington, who took Howett into custody. The inquest was held at the Red Lion Inn, at Quadring, on Saturday, and was adjourned to Thursday next. No doubt is entertained as to the guilt of the prisoner. We hear that a clasp knife was found upon him, with blood upon it. He is deaf and dumb, though quite sane, and about 26 years of age. The deceased was 41 years of age, and much respected.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT SEACOMBE, CHESHIRE.—On Saturday evening, when the tide was coming in strongly, and the weather rather rough, a young female, named Evans, the sister of Mrs. Bevington, accompanied by Mr. Bevington's servant, proceeded to bathe, but they had no sooner leaped into the water than the strength of the tide carried them out into the river, and before assistance could be procured they had sunk to rise no more. Miss Evans was about being united to a gentleman, now in America, to whom she had despatched a letter a few days ago by the Great Western steamship. On Sunday morning the bodies were discovered at low water, some distance from the spot.

ATTACK BY WASPS.—As Mr. Wenham, landlord of the Star Inn, Matfield-green, was lately passing through Parrock-wood, in the parish of Brechly, he was attacked by a swarm of wasps. Mr. W., in endeavouring to defend himself, took off his hat to heat them off; but the swarm increasing, he was completely surrounded by hundreds of them, and most dreadfully stung about the head and face. Fortunately he was near a house, into which he fled for protection; and with the kind assistance of the good woman, he got relieved of his tormentors. Mr. W. had received so much injury that it was with difficulty he reached home, and still severely suffers from the effects of his alarming encounter.—*Sussex paper.*

AWFUL THUNDER-STORM.—On Saturday se'nnight the towns of Looe and neighbourhood were visited by one of the most terrific thunder-storms, attended by heavy showers of hail and rain, that was ever remembered by the oldest inhabitant. At Trenant, about a mile from the town, a poor man named Tamblin, at work in a harvest field, was killed by the lightning while in the act of binding a sheaf. The electric fluid, after forcing out the crown of his hat, descended in front of his left side, occasioning a complete longitudinal section of his shirt and trousers, and shattering the stout half-boot of his left foot into fragments, which were scattered to a considerable distance. The only external injury was a flesh wound, about an inch long, above the left ear. The poor fellow, who bore an excellent character, has left a wife and five children. The storm extended along the whole of our south coast, the outskirts of it only reaching Truro. In the neighbourhood of St. Austell and St. Blazey it raged with great fury. On East Crinnis Moors, several children, who were gathering blackberries, took refuge from its violence in a building erected for a stopgate; but the lightning passed down the chimney and killed two of them, both girls, on the spot. Both the unfortunate children were daughters of working miners; one of them was about eleven years of age, and the other about nine. Several of their companions were scorched and injured, but they are expected to recover. At Par, the mast of a schooner was split by the lightning, but no life was lost.

MEETING AT WESTBROMWICH BETWEEN THE EARL OF DARTMOUTH AND THE MASTERS AND COLLIERIES OF SOUTH STAFFORDSHIRE.—WESTBROMWICH, Wednesday night.—This morning a meeting took place, at which the mine owners of South Staffordshire were invited to meet the colliers, to take into consideration the several matters of complaint advanced by the colliers, principally against the practices of the butties, and to consult as to the best means of obtaining an amelioration of their condition, and edressing, as far as may be practicable, any real grievance under

which they may be supposed to labour. Mr. Eaton, as a coal master, after a protracted conference, declared that he could undertake that quarter days and half days would speedily be abolished, and that it was the intention of the butties not to press too heavily upon the working colliers. The Buildas system would, he believed, be immediately done away with. Mr. Salter said, he believed the butties were anxious to do justice to the workmen, and were determined as far as possible, to remedy all the grievances of which the workmen complained. Dr. Booth thought, after the declaration of Mr. Eaton and Mr. Salter, the men should at once resume their employ. The Earl of Dartmouth expressed the same views as Dr. Booth, and thought the issue of to-day's proceedings would prove highly satisfactory. At the conclusion of his lordship's address, the meeting separated. There is little doubt that all the pits in the neighbourhood will now resume work.

FATAL AND MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Mr. H. T. Allestree, of Amboston, student of St. John's College, Cambridge, went out at five o'clock on Monday morning last, into the corn-fields with a gun. On going through a hedge, the gun caught upon a twig, one of the barrels exploded, and the shot entered his body below the left breast, and came out just above his left hip. He continued in his sufferings, which he bore with Christian fortitude, being calm and sensible to the last, until half-past three in the afternoon, when death ensued.

BURGLARY.—PROPERTY WORTH £2000 STOLEN.—A most daring burglary was committed on Thursday night week, at the residence of Lady Lisle, at Millbrook, near Southampton. The robbery was effected between the hours of ten and twelve, and was discovered when the family were about to retire for the night. A ladder had been procured, and placed against the windows of Lady Lisle's bedchamber, a pane of glass was broken, and the window-hasp unfastened. The parties having thus made their entrance, succeeded in getting off with a valuable set of jewels, a large sum of money, and several articles of plate, altogether worth upwards of £2000, which were in the apartment. The perpetrators of the robbery have eluded justice.—*Hampshire Independent.*

THE SWELL MOB IN EDINBURGH.—With the great influx of strangers that has taken place during the present week, an unusually large number of the above characters has also appeared in our city. On Thursday morning about the time her Majesty passed Prince's-street, a band of seven was discovered at the foot of St. Andrew's-street, plying their vocation with great assiduity, if not success. Their conduct was carefully watched for some time by the lynx-eyed M'Levy, who, like the tiger in view of his prey, was ready to pounce upon them the moment he thought they were successful in their depredations. Whenever the crowd became dense, a majority of the party rushed into the midst of it, and on several occasions were observed to introduce their hands into the pockets of both ladies and gentlemen. On one of these occasions M'Levy mustered his forces, who were successful in capturing five of the party. When searched, different sums of money were found upon them, in all amounting to about £35, most of which was in gold. Two of another party, one almost a boy, were apprehended picking pockets at the east corner of the Register office. One of them, seeing there was no hope of escape, threw a purse from him into the midst of the crowd, which the police succeeded in recovering, containing a sum of money, and which he still persists in saying is his own. No owner has yet made inquiry after this property, and it still lies at the police-office for that purpose. About the place where these were apprehended, a lady had her pocket picked of £9, and a gentleman of a silver watch, none of which have been recovered. All of them were brought before Bailie Johnston, in the Police-court, and were remanded.

MURDER OF A CHILD BY ITS MOTHER AND SUICIDE OF THE MURDERESS.—A shocking double crime of murder and suicide has been committed at a roadside inn, called the Red Cow, about four miles from Llantripton, a village a few miles from Cardiff, on the road to Merthyr. The particulars of this shocking tragedy are briefly as follow:—On Wednesday morning last Mr. Evans, proprietor of the inn, rose about seven o'clock to go to Cummer to receive the rents of some houses he had built there. Before he left the house his wife rose also, and went twice to the bedside of their child and kissed him twice. The little boy was about six years of age, an only child, and a great favourite with his mother. At about ten o'clock in the morning a little boy who was in the habit of calling for little Evans to accompany him to school, called at the house, but finding no one answer the door he went on. The boy states that he heard a noise like knocking in the room, and it is supposed that the murder was at that moment being perpetrated. In the course of the day Mr. Evans himself returned, and was surprised to find the doors and shutters closed. He knocked for some time, but no one answered, and a gentleman from Aberdare happening to call for a glass of beer, they burst upon the door. Everything appeared in its usual form in the front room, but on proceeding up stairs, they were horror-struck on beholding the body of Mrs. Evans hanging by a cord from the beam. An alarm was immediately given, and the neighbours came in and cut the body down, when it was found that the throat had been previously cut, and the hands and arms were saturated with blood. There were no marks of blood in the room, but, on proceeding to the parlour, the first person who went in stumbled over something, which turned out to be the murdered body of the little boy. On the shutters being unclosed, they found the body lying in the midst of a pool of blood, and the razor with which the dreadful deed was perpetrated lying by his side. The struggles of the poor little fellow with his unnatural murderess were plainly traceable in his blood upon the floor. There is little doubt that the wretched mother, after having murdered her only child, tried to cut her own throat with the same razor; but not having sufficient nerve, she returned to the bed-room, and completed her purpose by hanging herself. Mr. Evans is, of course, in a most wretched state. It is said that Mrs. Evans made an attempt some time ago to perpetrate the crime she has now accomplished in a more shocking manner, by strapping her child to her back and walking into the river; but the attempt was frustrated by some one happening to pass by. She had since been heard to say that her husband could do very well without her and the child, and for some time past her spirits have been depressed, and she appeared to be labouring under apprehension that they should come to poverty. This is the only clue yet obtained to the commission of these dreadful crimes.

ALARMING ACCIDENT TO A CHEMICAL LECTURER.—Dr. Robert Kane had commenced the delivery of his fourth lecture on combustion, in the Mechanics' Institution, on Saturday night, when, we regret to say, he met with an accident, which for some time excited serious apprehensions for his safety. In laying down some general propositions on his theory of combustion, he had occasion to expound and illustrate the composition of olefiant gas; for the purpose of this experiment a glass retort was put in requisition over a jet or flame. He was proceeding to show the quantity of air necessary for the combustion of a ton of coal, when the retort became displaced. This accident was first discovered by Mr. Dircks, who pointed it out to Professor Kane; and the professor was in the act of readjusting it, when, by some accidental mismanagement, he severely scalded his right hand. In the confusion caused by this unfortunate circumstance, the professor inhaled a quantity of the olefiant gas, which at that time had begun to evolve. The

effect of this was immediately visible upon his countenance; but notwithstanding he proceeded with his lecture. At length, however, he became seriously affected, and he had just time to make a brief apology to the auditory when he began to sink. No serious consequences are apprehended.—*Liverpool Albion.*

IRELAND.

DUBLIN.—It is said that the government has decided that the Rev. Robert Daly is to be the new bishop.

Mutton of the finest quality was to be had on Wednesday week, in the market of Navan, county Meath, at 4½d. per lb. Potatoes were sold in the market of Strabane on Saturday last at 1½d. per stone, and in Omagh at as low a rate as 1d.

A deputation from the London Grocers' Company has been residing in Derry for these two weeks at the house of their agent, Mr. Sampson, and are busied at present in visiting their estates in the county of Londonderry.

Lord Eliot, Chief Secretary for Ireland, visited the schools of the National Board of Education, in Marlborough-street, on Thursday week, in company with Lady Jenima Eliot, and a brother of the noble lord, now upon a visit with him at the lodge in Phoenix-park.

A deputation from the Irish Presbyterian Church left Belfast on Wednesday week, for the purpose of presenting an address to her Majesty on her visit to Scotland.

THE COUNTESS DE GREY.—Her ladyship's reception through her tour of visits in the north has been of the most enthusiastic description.

MONAGHAN ELECTION.—The Monaghan election cannot take place until after the assembling of Parliament, when the writ will be issued. Mr. Leslie is the only candidate in the field, and it is believed by all parties that he will be returned unopposed.

DUBLIN.—COLLEGE ELECTION, Sept. 5.—After a protracted delay on the part of the Government, it appears that they have resolved in putting forward their new law-officer, the Solicitor-General, in nomination for the representation of the University, in opposition to Mr. Hamilton.

THE NEW TARIFF.—An Athlone paper attributes the sudden and great fall in the price of beef in the markets, not to the operations of the new tariff, but because of the disease now raging amongst cattle in different parts of the country having broken out in the counties of Westmeath and Roscommon; the consequence of which is, that the moment the beast is seen drooping, it is immediately driven to market by its owner, and sold "without any reserve," on the good old principle of half a loaf being better than no bread.

It is in contemplation to have a steamer, with a party of revenue police on board, permanently stationed in Killybegs, for the purpose of visiting the numerous islands of the coast, and putting down the baneful practice of illicit distillation.—*Limerick Chron.*

A Quaker deputation waited upon the priests of Kilkee, to exhort their congregation from the chapel altar against enlistment in the Queen's service! The request was very properly refused.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

THE GALWAY FISHERMEN.—On Monday week a most violent outrage was committed by a gang of the Claddagh (county Galway) fishermen on Mr. Dudley Persse. Mr. Persse, accompanied by some friends, went out in his fishing-boat, but being aware of the violence practised by the Claddagh fishermen on any one who is hardy enough to fish in the bay, took the precaution to arm himself and his friends. When about three miles from Burren, they discovered a fleet of large sailing-boats leaving Galway, all formed into a regular line of sailing. They immediately knew who were approaching them, and got in readiness to return back as fast as they could, to accomplish which they had to pass through the entire fleet, which was formed in different lines to prevent their escape. They were furiously attacked by the boats manned with from 20 to 30 men each, armed with sticks, stones, hatchets, and different weapons of destruction. They would positively have sunk the boat but that Mr. Persse and his party were so well armed, and showed such determination to resist. His boat being a very quick sailer, arrived close to the harbour about five minutes before the fleet, when they ran her on shore, and effected a landing, while the fishermen pursued closely, yelling, screaming, and threatening in the most violent manner. Mr. Persse and his party took up a position behind a wall to protect themselves and the boat which lay underneath. Such a sight was never seen; the boats were moving up and down, every now and then almost touching Mr. Persse's boat, and the crews threatening to break her up to pieces, but still afraid of the party armed above them. About two hundred of them landed, wading up to their necks in water; still Mr. Persse and his men did not fire; they attempted to surround them, but on every side the little party were prepared, and threatened to fire if they came on. At last a small party of police arrived, and the leaders being questioned by the sergeant as to the cause of their outrageous conduct, they replied that, if Mr. Persse attempted to fish again, neither his boat nor his crew would ever more be heard of, and after this notice they went off.

FIRE EXTRAORDINARY.—Friday morning a large elm tree, on the bank of the grand canal, was discovered on fire. On the alarm being given, notwithstanding the earliness of the hour, considerable crowds of persons collected. James's parish engine was in a short time on the spot, when, although every exertion was made with abundance of water at hand, the flames raged with such fury that it was found impossible to control them before the ancient occupant of the soil, with all its leafy honours, had been reduced to ashes. There was a considerable hollow in the trunk of the tree; in that a piece of coal was found, and no doubt was the origin of the fire.—*Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

OUTRAGE AND GALLANT RESISTANCE.—On Friday night last a gang of miscreants, six in number, attacked the house of a very industrious farmer, named Patrick Clancey, of Burren, in the parish of Kilehris, for the purpose of depriving him of his gun, which he had registered. Having forced an entrance, they demanded the gun, and on being refused they commenced beating him with the butt-end of a musket, and would, in all probability, have persevered until they had murdered him, had it not been for the heroic conduct of his two sons, who encountered the savage group, and, with great odds against them, fought until they had succeeded in depriving them of their gun, two sticks, and a hat. One of the party must have been mortally wounded from a shot fired by one of the Clanceys, as a considerable quantity of blood had been tracked for better than a mile from the house. The person wounded was within a yard of the gun when discharged, and one of the slugs was found breast-high on the door-post; consequently, it may be presumed he received the contents of the gun in his body.—*Clare Journal.*

At Henry-street Police-office, Dublin, on Thursday week, the Hon. J. C. Yorke, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, charged his servant woman, Mary Ann O'Neill, on suspicion of having stolen a diamond ring, value £50, his property. The complainant stated that he left his ring on his dressing-table on the previous day. The servant was the only person who had access to the room, and when he returned he missed the ring. The prisoner was remanded till Monday.

FINE ARTS.



TRAFALGAR-SQUARE.

Much has been both said and written in comparison of the palaces and public buildings of this country with those of foreign cities, and the palm has been generally awarded to the latter—in one or two instances with more readiness than justice. However, as far as our public walks, and parks, and streets are concerned, we certainly stand unrivalled. Rome may boast of its Corso; Naples, her Mola and Strada de Toledo; Madrid, her far-famed Prado; the gardens of Tuileries, the Boulevards, and the Champs Elysées at Paris, and the Glacis at Vienna, may be all cited as objects of admiration; but none of these, with all their boasted grandeur, are to be compared with our own delightful parks, and walks, and avenues, and malls, in point of arrangement—the care bestowed upon them, and their healthful and, in certain aspects, now picturesque appearance. Let those who recollect London fifty, nay, thirty years ago, look round and acknowledge the vast extent of improvement which has taken place even within that period, particularly as regards the western part of the metropolis.

In no quarter of London, however, has the progress of adorning art been marked with a nobler impress of grandeur than in Trafalgar-square, of which we present two views to our readers—one exhibiting the improvements upon their march, the other the entire square in the full beauty of its completion. With the single, and but too prominent, exception of the tasteless and ill-devised National Gallery, the eye can scarcely rest upon a single object that does not present some form of elegance and grace. The beautiful church of St. Martin, of which the lightning-struck tower will very speedily be restored; the imposing screen of the Northumberland mansion, the fine range of lofty houses, the magnificent clubs, the wide, spacious area, with its episodes of monumental art—all combine to present a *coup d'œil* of unrivalled splendour and effect. In the contemplated changes, too, that portion of Parliament-street which now intersects the view, from Charing-cross, of Westminster's old Abbey, will be taken down, so that the approaches to Trafalgar-square will be on all sides of the noblest.



NELSON'S COLUMN.

KING CHARLES II.—On Saturday, the 27th inst., was erected at Black Dub, between Crosby Ravensworth and Shap Fells, a rustic obelisk, to commemorate the circumstance of King Charles II., with his Scottish army, having dined there, and drunk of the waters of the spring, on their march southwards, a few days previous to the battle of Worcester. This place is one of the most solitary and dreary that can well be imagined, surrounded on all sides by uncultivated heath; and, since the formation of the road over Shap Fells, is seldom seen, except by the shepherd or the sportsman. However, it must be recollected that, now so silent and deserted, it was once the great thoroughfare from Scotland, through Lancashire, to the great metropolis of England. To the solitary passer-by, who now can only hear the sighing of the breeze among the heather, or the bleating of sheep, it may not be uninteresting to reflect on the noise and clamour that must have prevailed here on the day in question, when the neighing of horses, the clang of arms, and the shouting of men, on a hasty march (for Cromwell and his victorious army were not far behind), must have made a medley of sounds that can be better imagined than described. On one side of the obelisk is the following inscription, carved by Mr. Thomas Bland, of Reagill:—"Here, at Black Dub, the source of the Lyvennet, Charles II. regaled his army on their march from Scotland, August 8, A.D. 1651."

NATIONAL GALLERY.—It has hitherto been the practice to close the National Gallery for six weeks, between the middle of September and the 1st of November. It is said that a new regulation is about to be made, to keep the gallery open all the year round.

NEW CHURCH AT KENTISH-TOWN.—This church is to be erected on the site of the present parochial chapel, at a cost of from £5000 to £8000, towards which the commissioners for building churches have agreed to make a grant of £800. The church is to contain 1668 sittings, one-half of which will be free. It is to be built in the early decorated Gothic style, after the model of the cathedrals at Rheims and Lincoln. Mr. Finch, the treasurer, has presented the trustees with a stained glass window, worth £500, in the centre of the cathedral wheel of which an illuminated dial is to be placed, with hands revolving both within and without. The material of the church is to be of fine white brick, with decorations of vitrified stone, by which will be prevented that dilapidation and decay which have lately come over the Bath stone in Henry the Seventh's Chapel, the churches in Langham-place, and others lately built by the Church Commission. Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, the Earls of Dartmouth and Mansfield, his Grace the Bishop of London, and the Rev. J. Grant, the incumbent, have presented liberal donations to the fund.



MONUMENT TO SIR PULTENEY MALCOLM, IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

We here present to our readers an engraving of the monument which has been lately erected to the honour of Sir Pulteney Malcolm, at St. Paul's. It is a noble piece of sculpture, and has been beautifully executed by Bailey, who ranks amongst the highest artists of our time. The figure is of the heroic stature, and stands in a position easy, yet dignified. The Admiral is holding a telescope sufficiently large to typify that he is treading the quarter-deck. The attire is a simple uniform, with a cloak loosely thrown over the shoulders, whence it flows without interfering with the front of the figure. Altogether, it is a symmetrical and appropriate work of art; and, while we are praising it, we may add a general remark of satisfaction that the system of erecting monuments in honour of our departed brave is growing into warmer public patronage, and receiving the active encouragement of our rulers and statesmen. The grant for new monuments made by the House of Commons at the close of the last session, and the beautiful speech in its vindication by Sir Robert Peel, must be fresh in the admiration of our readers.

NEW ELECTRO-MAGNETIC MACHINE.—We have been favoured by Mr. Henley, of Red Lion-street, Whitechapel, with a private view of a new electro-magnetic machine, which he has recently finished. The contrivance, which is certainly the best adapted for giving power, is as follows:—six horse-shoe irons, coiled round with covered wire, are fixed in such a manner as each to attract, when magnetised, a corresponding bar of soft iron placed over them. Each of these bars is attached, by means of a crank, to a large iron rod, which is connected with the fly-wheel and working part of the apparatus. When their connexion with the battery is made, the first portion of the machine becomes an electro-magnet, and attracts its corresponding iron bar; the moment contact takes place connexion is broken by another part of the apparatus, and the next becomes an electro-magnet, and in its turn attracts its iron, and so on with all the rest; the first, of course, again becoming an electro-magnet when the last connexion is broken. Thus each magnet in its turn, producing a movement both downwards and upwards, communicates its modicum of power to the arm, and thus serves to keep up a continued powerful motion. This instrument is certainly a grand step in the advance of electro-magnetism, and it is one which induces us more strongly to hold to the opinion expressed in our last—that electricity will ere long dispute with steam its now all-powerful sway.

SUBMARINE EXPERIMENTS.—Dr. Payerne, of whose curious experiments at the Polytechnic Institution we have already spoken at an early period of our career as journalists, has obtained the attention of the Lords of the Admiralty, and has already caused a boat to be built for the furtherance of his plans. He proposes that this boat, supplied with his apparatus for renewing the vitality of the contained air, should be sunk to a certain depth near the spot where the operations are to be carried on; that from this boat the divers should make their descent, and that the air necessary for their respiration should be supplied to them from the boat itself, by the usual means of hoses attached to the diving cap. Hitherto it has been necessary at all times to force air from above by means of a condensing pump; and the labour and care necessary for carrying on this process rendered it impossible for the diver to remain any length of time below. According to the plan of Dr. Payerne, however, three, four, or five hours—nay, as many weeks, or even months, may be safely attained. The process is necessarily one in which a continued supply of artificial atmospheric air is formed by chemical means. Air, be it understood, is composed of nitrogen, oxygen, and carbonic acid; the proportion of the last component varying from three to eight parts out of a thousand. In the process of respiration the oxygen contained in the inspired air is withdrawn from it, in order to fulfil one of the wondrous processes of life, while an equal quantity of carbonic acid is expired. It will then be evident that were respiration to be long continued in confined air, the whole of its oxygen would be withdrawn, and a corresponding quantity of carbonic acid would have been eliminated, and the result would be death; death from two causes:—1st, from a lack of oxygen, the necessary and vital portion of the air; 2nd, from a superabundance of carbonic acid—for atmospheric air containing more than ten per cent. of carbonic acid is quickly fatal. From this it will be seen that Dr. Payerne's process must necessarily consist in the formation of oxygen to supply the place of that consumed, and the getting rid of the carbonic acid when eliminated. The former is extremely easy, as every amateur chemist knows; but the latter is not quite so readily performed. Nevertheless, we know that it has certainly been accomplished by the inventor, who promises shortly to communicate to the scientific world the means he adopts.



GROUSE SHOOTING IN THE MOORS OF SCOTLAND.

GROUSE SHOOTING.

Deer stalking last week, grouse shooting this! This is in the proper order of events, and falls in with the pursuits of the Prince-Albert-sporting party in the merry Highlands. Let us, therefore, at once refer our readers to Captain Lacy upon the whole subject of sport:—

Grouse shooting, in general, and on a subscription moor in particular, is a very different sort of thing in England to what it is in many parts of the Highlands, where the best sport of the kind in the known world is unquestionably to be obtained; though even that varies very materially in different districts; so much so, that it behoves an English shooting party to have better authority than a mere advertisement before they agree to pay a heavy rent for grouse-shooting quarters, or "shootings," and especially if the intention be to take them on a lease; for though the hills be represented as abounding with game, the burns and rivers as swarming with trout and salmon—with a plentiful sprinkling of roe, red deer, cocks, and wild-fowl, by way of a refreshing change—the reality is often found to fall not a little short of the glowing description. Moreover, the complaint, of late years, alleged against the mountain lairds, of not taking sufficient pains to keep up a good stock of game on their grounds, is, in general, but too truly founded.

It is important to impress upon the mind of the shooter, that, preparatory to his taking a Highland trip on a shooting excursion, he should thoroughly equip himself with all the requisites necessary to insure the best sport, and, at the least, a good share also of those which appertain to his common comfort and convenience, before he leaves "sweet home."

Get your traps in readiness for some time beforehand; because, if

you defer all to the last moment, you will certainly forget some thing of essential consequence. There is no immediate necessity to take with you a portable forge, and a journeyman gunmaker, much less a portable wooden mansion; though, ere now, all these have been comprised under the fixtures attached to a favourite grouseing locality; but there are many things you must take besides your guns and dogs, which, of course, will be among your very first considerations.

When you commence ranging a grouse mountain, always take the leeward side the hill, and give your dogs the wind; such I believe to be the usual plan with experienced sportsmen. Nevertheless, I frequently range down wind for grouse, and invariably so in boisterous weather, for then the birds often lie closer, and keep their heads down, and, therefore, can neither see nor hear you so well; you also have a much more distinct sight of them, with the wind at your back, than when it is blowing a moorland blast full in your face and eyes.

Many sportsmen never think of going on the moors after August, or September at the latest; whereas, if the birds have had a tolerable respite, as frequently is the case, they are much more easily found by the dogs in October, than during dry, sultry weather; will often lie as well on a fine day, especially one succeeding a black frost; and in point of size, fulness and beauty of plumage, and excellence of flavour, are incomparably superior to the birds of earlier date. Besides, all game are now well afoot, and, occasionally, seek the seclusion of the mountain dell, and the friendly shelter of the heather; green and golden plover, too, are also plentiful now on some moors; the latter deservedly in high estimation as a dainty; duck and teal too, at times, are no strangers to moorland districts, which now and then supply the ornithologist, also, with "fine specimens" of rare birds (not game).

Irish land, whether applicable to its scenery or its people, it is also most fertile in matter of instruction upon the condition of the country—in narrative, romance, description, and statistics—in a word, in all the resources of authors who have the facility of gracefully blending the imaginative with the real, allowing facts, perhaps, to predominate over fiction, but never fiction to mar a fact. We shall extract from the part before us one or two passages that will be readily welcomed by our readers.

"It is, however, to the grace and grandeur of Nature that we



LOUGH ERNE.

desire to direct the attention of our readers. Travel where they will, in this singular and beautiful neighbourhood, lovers of the picturesque will have rare treats at every step. It is impossible to exaggerate in describing the surpassing loveliness of the whole locality. How many thousands there are,

who, if just ideas could be conveyed to them of its attractions, would make their annual tour hither, instead of "up the hackneyed and 'soddened' Rhine"—infinitely less rich in natural graces, far inferior in the studies of character it yields, and much less abundant in all enjoyments that can recompense the traveller! Nothing in Great



RUINS ON THE ISLAND OF DEVENISH.

Britain—perhaps, nothing in Europe—can surpass in beauty the view along the whole of the road that leads into the town of Enniskillen, along the banks of the upper Lough Erne."

We pass now to a touching and truly Irish romance.

"By far the most interesting of the islands that 'gem the bosom of Lough Erne,' is the island of Devenish, about two miles across the upper lake from the town of Fermanagh. It contains between seventy and eighty acres of remarkably fertile land—pasture for cattle—so fertile, indeed, that it is said never to have required manure. Here are the remains of several ancient churches and a round tower—to which we shall presently refer—considered in its present *restored* state to be the most perfect as well as the most beautiful in Ireland. The religious establishment at Devenish is said to have been founded by St. Laserian, called also St. Molaisse, who died in 563. It was repeatedly plundered by the Danes; and appears to have been refounded A.D. 1130.

"The grave-yard of the ancient church has long been regarded with peculiar veneration by the peasantry; and the dead are brought from far off distances to be interred there—to lay their bones among their own people; the attendant mourners embarking in boats at a small promontory on the north side, called Portora—the Port of Lamentation. The lake is peculiarly liable to sudden and dangerous squalls. A circumstance was related to us by a gentleman who was an eye-witness of the sad scene, and who furnished us with the following particulars; upon the accuracy of which the reader may depend.

"Bury me, mother dear," murmured Edward Doran, "in the holy Island of Devenish. I've been a free rover upon land and sea for many a year, and often when rocking in the shrouds, or half asleep in my hammock, I've seen the tower and its churchyard, and the quiet graves where the sun shone sweetly. Mother, darlin', you will bury me in Devenish Island."

"Yes, yes, dear, sure it's my own heart's wish," replied the mournful mother; "why not there among your own people, where all belonging to you lie? It's a holy place I know, and a beautiful. Staying so calm and quiet in the full part of the blue waters of Lough Erne; and you'll not be strange, or lying yer lone in the blessed Island of Devenish!" Before the widow Doran had finished speaking, the young man had fallen asleep; the mother knelt by his side, and while she prayed fervently to God for what she knew was impossible, she buried her face in the bed to stifle the sobs that arose from her breaking heart. In a few moments she recovered her self-possession, and looked earnestly upon the face of the dying man; it was white and ghastly, and the dark tint around the lips and eyes gave a sure token that his race was nearly run. His long fair hair, damp and matted, hung upon his cheeks, and huge drops stood upon his forehead. While the poor woman gazed, his lips became parted by a feeble smile; and in a few moments he awoke.

"Mother," he said, "you will all be soon with me there—with your own Ned—you, and Ellen, and Mike, and all."

"Ah! Edward, honey," replied the afflicted parent, "don't set your heart on Ellen being there; ye're not man and wife, you know, though ye're book-sworn, and she's very young, dear; but I'll be in Devenish, holy place that it is; for I must bide with your father; his grave and mine are one; and sure—God be praised for all his mercy—I shall have nothing to keep me out of it when you're gone."

"A few words of deep love and thankfulness to the mother who had been unto him all that Irish mothers are, especially to their sons—a tender message of love to the 'Ellen' of his heart and youth, who was on her way from Dublin to see him—an expression of faith and hope for the future—something muttered between life and death, as to Ellen, and all sleeping in Devenish—and the mother was alone with her dead. The betrothed girl arrived about an hour after her lover had breathed his last, and more than usual interest was excited by her gentle bearing, and deep sorrow, when she sat at the head of the coffin, and by the side of the parent, whose grief hardly surpassed her own.

"The boat was duly prepared to convey 'the funeral' from the mainland to the picturesque island in Lough Erne. It was a quiet 'grayish' day, heavy clouds hung low beneath the canopy of heaven, and the air had a cold breezy feel; there was, however, no swell upon the water, and neither wind nor rain. The coffin was laid across the boat, and was followed first by the mother, but all the cousins and 'near friends' made way for the poor weeping girl. One by one the people followed, silently at first, until the entire party who were to accompany the corpse, fourteen in number, were arranged, as many as could be accommodated sitting, while the others stood in the midst; then, when the boat was pushed, and so fairly launched upon the lake, they one and all commenced the wild keen, lamenting the death of him of the fair hair and fairer heart, whose eyes were as blue as the sky he had looked at in many lands—whose voice was the music his mother loved—whose swift feet could not outrun death—whose strong arm was but as a stem of flax in the grasp of the destroyer."

"Oh why—why, why?" exclaimed the first keener—whose grizzled hair streamed from beneath the red kerchief that was tied loosely under her chin, as she formed the centre of the standing group—and clapped her hands above her head each time she repeated "why? why did you leave us? When the colleen-das—the girl whose eyes are drowned with tears, and whose feet failed her through heart-sorrow, when she was coming from the great city where many wooed her stay—to twine her white arms round you, and make you bide till she was ready—ready as willing to fly with you from all, but you alone—why did you not wait? Why—why—why?"

"And all in that funeral-boat repeated 'why—why—why?' And those on the mainland took up the melancholy chaunt, and echoed the sound to him who heard it not. Slowly the deep-laden boat proceeded; and the waters grew dark, and of a leaden colour beneath the shadow of the heavy clouds; and some on the island who were watching the progress of the funeral, said to each other, 'We shall have rain;' and a few large heavy drops, tears as of nature's agony in one of her convulsions, pitted the still waters; and suddenly, in a moment, a squall of wind—a blast—fierce and strong, rushed over the boat. It was gone—engulfed—there was a frothing and a bubbling of the lake; and now a head upraised—and now an arm; and the people on the mainland sent up great cries of agony and prayer; but in an inconceivable short time all upon the lake was hushed, and a torrent of rain descended; and then the sun burst forth, and shone above the surface of the deep, where fourteen living, and one already dead, had been engulfed—and while it shone brightly, as if upon a bridal, slowly was the coffin seen to rise, and float—float—on—on—on, upon the current, until it was landed close to where its grave had been prepared in Devenish Island. And the old man who had dug the grave fell upon his knees, and crossing himself, devoutly declared, 'that nothing could keep him from his people;' poor fellow! The dream of his deathbed came but too true; for 'his mother, and Ellen, and Mike, and all—sleep with him in the holy ground of Devenish!'"

We shall soon be able to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Hall upon the completion of the delightful national labour of producing this valuable book.

PERCIVAL KEENE. By Capt. MARRYAT, Author of "Peter Simple," "Jacob Faithful," &c. 3 Vols. Henry Colburn, Great Marlborough Street.

The author of "Peter Simple" will always hit on scenes lively and amusing. The present tale is however not equal to his former novels. The opening of the story is of doubtful taste. The hero, Percival, is the natural son of the Hon. Capt. Delmar, whose mother is married to a private marine, and thus obtains the name of Keene. Percival, by means of his mother, obtains a middy's berth on board the ship of the Captain, who keeps his offspring at a respectful and disciplined distance, and assumes an utter ignorance of the hero's affinity to him. In a few years—after several adventures, some jocular, some pathetic, and some of the highest interest—Percival becomes a post-captain; the heir to the Hon. Miss Delmar, the Captain's sister, and £8000 per annum; and the husband of Minnie Vandervelt, whose father and herself he had, some years before,

rescued from a pirate. Our hero's father had succeeded to the peerage, as Lord de Versely, and died suddenly, without admitting the claim of Percival to be his son.

Capt. Marryat's forte is, naturally, in sea scenes; and we append one or two as specimens. The scene is off the Virgin Islands. Percival and a boat's crew had been put on board a prize, which, in the night, became water-logged, when the men took to the boat, leaving young Keene to his fate. After many hours a rakish-looking sail hove in sight:—

The schooner was full of men, and steered close to me; she was a beautiful craft, and, although the wind was so light, glided very fast through the water; and I could not help thinking that she was the pirate vessel which the frigate had been in chase of. It appeared as if they intended to pass me, and I hallooed, "Schooner, a-hoy! Why don't you send a boat on board?" I must say, that when the idea struck me that she was a pirate vessel, my heart almost failed me. Shortly afterwards the schooner rounded to, and lowered a boat, which pulled to the vessel. The boat's crew were all negroes. One of them said, "Jump in, you white boy; next jump he take be into the shark's mouth," continued the man, grinning, as he addressed himself to the others in the boat.

I got into the boat, and they rowed on board the schooner. As soon as I was alongside of the schooner, they ordered me to go up the side, which I did, with my spy-glass in my hand. I leaped from the gunwale down on the deck, and found myself on board of an armed vessel, with a crew wholly composed of blacks. I was rudely seized by two of them, who led me aft to where a negro stood apart from the rest. A more fierce, severe, determined-looking countenance I never beheld. He was gigantic in stature, and limbed like the Farnesian Hercules.

"Well, boy, who are you?" said he, "and how came you on board of that vessel?" I told him in very few words. "Then you belong to that frigate that chased us the day before yesterday?" "Yes," replied I. "What is her name?" "The Callopie." "She sails well," said he. "Yes," replied I; "she is the fastest sailer on this station." "That's all the information I want of you, boy: now you may go." "Go where?" replied I. "Go where?—go overboard, to be sure," replied he with a grin. My heart died within me; but I mustered courage to say, "Much obliged to you, Sir; but I'd rather stay where I am, if it's all the same to you." The other negroes laughed at this reply, and I felt a little confidence; at all events, their good humour gave me courage, and I felt that being bold was my only chance. The negro captain looked at me for a time, as if considering, and at last said to the men, "Overboard with him." "Good-bye, Sir, you're very kind," said I; "but this is a capital spy-glass, and I leave it to you as a legacy; and I went up to him and offered him my spy-glass. Merciful Heaven! how my heart beat against my ribs when I did this. The negro captain took the glass and looked through it. "It is a good glass," said he, as he removed it from his eyes. "Well, white boy, I accept your present, and now good-bye." "Good-bye, Sir. Do me one kindness in return," said I very gravely, for I felt my hour was come. "And what is that?" replied the negro. "Tie a shot to my heels, that I may sink quickly; it won't take them long. "You don't ask me to spare your life, then?" replied the negro. "He de very first white dat not ask it," said one of the negroes. "Dat really for true," said another. "Yes, by gum," replied a third.

Oh, how I wished to know what to say at that moment! The observations of the negroes made me imagine that I had better not ask for it; and yet how I clung to life. It was an awful moment—I felt as if I had lived a year in a few minutes. For a second or two I felt faint and giddy—I drew a long breath and revived.

"You don't answer me, boy," said the negro captain. "Why should I ask when I feel certain to be refused? If you will give me my life I will thank you: I don't particularly wish to die, I can assure you." "I have taken an oath never to spare a white man. For once I am sorry that I cannot break my oath." "If that is all, I am a boy, and not a man," replied I; "keep me till I grow bigger." "By golly, captain, dat very well said. Keep him, captain," said one of the negroes. "Yes, captain," replied another; "keep him to tend your cabin. Very proper you have white slave boy."

The negro captain for some time made no reply; he appeared to be in deep thought; at last he said, "Boy, you have saved your life; you may thank yourself, and not me. Prossia, let him be taken below; give him a frock and trousers, and throw that infernal dress overboard, or I may change my resolution."

The negro who was addressed, and who wore a sort of uniform as an officer—which he was, being second mate—led me below, nothing loth, I can assure my readers.

After some adventures with Vincent, the pirate, in which Percival saves his life, and during which time our hero stains himself of a mulatto colour—the captain "hating a white face"—they again put to sea, and the following scene occurs:—

One morning a schooner hove in sight, steering from the Havannah to the southward and eastward, either for the islands or the Spanish Main. At daylight the schooner was but a few miles ahead of us, and not being a fast sailer, in a little more than an hour we were alongside of her. She proved to be bound to the island of Curacoa, being the property of an old Dutch gentleman, who was on board with his daughter, a little girl about seven years old. The crew consisted chiefly of negro slaves to the owner; the master of the vessel and the mate being, with the exception of the old gentleman and the little girl, the only white people on board. As usual, the crew were brought on board by the pirates, who reported to the captain that the vessel was in ballast, and of no value. As the crew of the Stella were already more than requisite, Vincent did not require the negroes, and he told them that they might go on board the schooner again, and take her into any port they pleased: with the white people, however, it was another affair. I had remained below, not wishing to witness a scene of butchery; but I was induced to look up the ladder, in consequence of José telling me that there was a little white girl come on board. At the time that I did so, Vincent had just done speaking with the negroes belonging to the captured vessel; they had fallen back, and there was then standing before Vincent the master and mate of the vessel, the old Dutch gentleman, and the little girl. A more interesting child I never had seen, and my heart bled at the idea of her being sacrificed. I could not help hoping that Vincent would have a similar feeling, but I was mistaken. The master and mate were pointed at, and immediately seized by negroes and tossed over into the sea. The old gentleman bowed his head over the beautiful child, and she knelt to him, as if for his blessing before she died. At that very moment Vincent gave the sign; I could remain quiet no longer—I sprang on the deck. "Stop!" cried I to the men who were about to seize the old gentleman—"stop!" The negroes did fall back at my voice. "What is this?" cried Vincent. "Captain Vincent," cried I, "do you call yourself a man to war with children and old grey-headed men? You must not, shall not, touch these two. You have wreaked your vengeance upon the white men; be content—let these go." "Cato," replied Vincent fiercely, "it is well that it is you that have dared to snatch the prey from the fangs of the wild beast. Had it been another, this pistol should have sent a ball whizzing through his brain; as it is, go down below immediately." "I do not fear your pistol, Captain Vincent, nor will I go below; that very pistol in my hand saved you from the fangs of the bloodhound. I tell you, therefore, that you must not destroy that innocent child—if you love me you must not; for I will hate, detest, and scorn you ever afterwards. I intreat you—I implore you to let them go; they are not fit objects for your vengeance; and if you destroy them, I tell you you are a coward." "What!" roared the tiger, "a coward!" and no longer able to contain himself, he levelled his pistol at me, and drew the trigger. It missed fire: Vincent looked very confused—he tossed the pistol on deck, folded his arms, and turned his face away. There was a dead silence. The negro crew looked first at me and then at the captain, as if awaiting orders, and uncertain of the issue. The Dutch gentleman seemed to be so lost in surprise, as to almost forget his impending fate; while the little girl clung to him and stared at me with her deep blue eyes. It was what in the theatres they would call a tableau.

I followed up my advantage. Stepping forward, and placing myself before the old man and the child, I first broke the silence.

"Captain Vincent," said I, "you did once promise me that you would never injure me or attempt my life; that promise you have broken. Since that you have made me another promise—you may recollect it—which was, that you would allow me to leave you on the first favourable opportunity: there cannot be any opportunity more favourable than the present. The negroes whom you are to send back to the schooner do not know how to navigate her. I request, therefore, to know whether you intend to keep this second promise, or to break it as you have the first? I ask my liberty." "If I broke my promise just now it was your fault," replied Vincent coolly. "I am sorry for it, and I can say no more. I intended to keep it; and, to prove so, I now keep my second—you may go." "I thank you for that. I only wish that, now I leave you, I could leave you with feelings of good-will and not of—I must say it—of horror and disgust. Captain Vincent, once more let me beg, as a last favour, that you will spare these poor people." "Since you are so particularly interested about this useless old man and still more useless child," replied Vincent sarcastically, "I will now make a proposal to you. You have your liberty. Do you choose to give it up and remain here, provided I let them go away in the schooner? Come, now, take your choice; for I swear by my colour, that if you go away in the schooner, the moment you shove off they shall go over the gunwale." "My choice is then made," replied I; for I knew that when he swore by his colour he was in earnest: "release them, and I will remain here." I little knew what I was to undergo in consequence of this decision. "Be it so," said Vincent: then turning to one of the mates, "Let them go back with the negroes; hoist the boat up when she returns, and sail for the rendezvous." So saying he went down into the cabin.

"You are saved," said I, going up to the old Dutch gentleman; "lose no time; get into the boat as fast as possible, and make sail on your vessel as soon as you get on board. Good-bye, little girl," said I, taking her hand. "I thank you," replied the gentleman in good English—"I cannot say how much, I am so surprised at what I have seen; but recollect the name of Vandervelt, of Curacoa; and if ever we meet again, you will find me grateful." "I will; but ask no more questions now—into the boat, quick," said I, shaking his proffered hand. They were handed down into the boat by the negroes. I remained on deck until they were put on board; the boat returned, was hoisted up, the schooner made sail again, and then I went down into the cabin.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The grand swimming match between Kenworthy, the "London Champion," and Hownslow, the "Oxford Pet," for £25 a side, took place on Tuesday morning in the Serpentine. Precisely at half-past six "the men stripped." The first race for fast swimming across the eastern end of the river was gallantly won by the Oxonian—the distance, 400 yards, having been achieved in the short space of six minutes and a half. The second heat for long swimming was likewise won by the champion of the Isis. Two points out of three having thus been decided in favour of Mr. Hownslow, the ornamental swimming (constituting the third and last) was abandoned. The interest in the result, if we may judge from the great number of spectators, was extreme.

REGATTA AT HASTINGS.—Last week the inhabitants and visitors of Hastings were highly amused with a regatta, not by members of the Royal Yacht Squadron, but by eight fishermen in tubs, with a shovel to steer by. The distance to be performed was from the battery, round a tub moored off Beach Cottage, and back. The party started off amidst the cheers and laughter of the spectators, but had not proceeded far before six out of the eight tubs were capsized, which the men did not attempt to recover, but set off to swim the distance. The tubs, however, proved victorious, as they both got in before the swimmers. The first contained Charles Brazier, who was declared the winner of the prize; and the second, a fisherman named Richard Hide, who reached the battery in his frail craft in safety. A second match of the same description then took place between eight boys, sons of fishermen, but their tubs met with the same fate, as only two out of the eight reached the goal in safety, the boys swimming like fishes after them. The sport afforded considerable amusement to the numerous visitors, and it was calculated between 2000 and 3000 persons were present.

GREAT ROWING MATCH.

Of all the aquatic exhibitions of the season, Tuesday's was the greatest: the men were all first-rate scullers. The prizes on this occasion were given by the London, Westminster, and Vauxhall Iron Steam-boat Company, and consisted of a silver cup for the first man, and a purse of sovereigns for the others, divided according to the order in which they came in. It was a scullers' wager, in three heats. It might be considered as three great scullers' matches, in distinct portions of the Thames—the first heat, according to the conditions, being started against tide, from London-bridge, and terminating at Lambeth-stairs; the second starting from Roberts's, at Stangate, and finishing at the Swan, at Chelsea; and the third heat (which consisted of the four best men of the preceding ones) starting from Battersea-bridge, with tide, and closing at Westminster-bridge. The first-rate qualifications of the men, added to the fineness of the weather, drew a vast assemblage of visitors.

At high water the following men were placed for the first heat, facing the Old Swan, at London-bridge:—

Charles Hill . . .	Hungerford	Green.
William Meekiff . .	Horseferry	Yellow.
Frederick Lett. . .	Lambeth	Red.
Henry Green . . .	Vauxhall	Pink.

Pink, red, and green went off together. Green and pink became scull and scull, and led the way, making a very beautiful race. Red fell right astern, and appeared to row heavily, and with difficulty. The leading men dashed through Blackfriars-bridge as evenly as possible, and green then gradually drew ahead, maintained the advantage, and won by six lengths. Pink came in second, and yellow made a very good third. Immediately after the conclusion of this heat, the following took their stations off Roberts's to row to the Old Swan at Chelsea:—

Henry Shelton . .	Lambeth	Black.
John Phelps . . .	Fulham	White.
Thomas Coombes .	Vauxhall-bridge	Stripes.
James Maynard . .	Lambeth	Blue.

They went away altogether—a most beautiful start. White led in a minute or so afterwards, and stripes gradually drew away from blue, and went up to white; a first-rate struggle was the result. Stripes shot the water at some length, and went into the shore leading man, closely pressed by white. In this situation these men continued, straining every nerve, until off Royals, when they gradually rowed in to the Old Swan. In this heat two of the men had given up, Maynard and Shelton; they had been much inconvenienced by the steerage of a cutter, and the umpire, in a desire for strict fair play, had called out to the men to stop, but whether it had been heard by Coombes or Phelps it was difficult to say, as they had pursued their way as we have just described. On inquiry it was ascertained that it was Phelps's cutter which had harassed and impeded the other men, and the umpire accordingly determined that Coombes was fairly entitled to be considered the winner of the heat, and that Phelps, Maynard, and Shelton should row from Battersea to Vauxhall, to determine which should rate as second. Phelps positively refused, on the ground that he had throughout rowed fairly, and could not be accountable for what over-zealous friends might have done. Maynard and Shelton then went away from Battersea-bridge, and

after a short distance Shelton, who has been ill for some time, and looked in miserable condition, gave in. At a little before seven, stripes, blue, green, and pink, after much difficulty, effected a start from Battersea-bridge, Phelps placing himself in the line to show that he was determined to try his power against the four. It was a sharp dashing start for two or three seconds. scull and scull, and then green went away with the lead, followed by pink; green, off the College, gave way a trifle, and at the same moment stripes outrowed pink, and went into the first place; green was second; and blue, after a severe conflict with pink, passed him, and became third; and towards the end of the race, bid fair to be second, had there been much further to go. Thomas Coombes (stripes) had the lead, and won by two lengths; Hill was second; Maynard close on his quarter. The prizes were presented on board the Bachelor steamer: £15, instead of a cup, to the winner; £5 to the second; £3 to the third; £2 to the fourth; £1 10s. for the third in each heat: and £1 5s. for the others.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF BANKRUPTCY, MONDAY. (Before Mr. Commissioner Fonblanque.)

IN RE JOHN HOLLAND.

This day was fixed for the final examination of the bankrupt, who was described as a banker at Wycombe, Bucks, but was, in fact, a leather cutter and shoemaker, and a discounter of bills. Mr. Smith, who attended as solicitor to the assignees, observed that the balance-sheet had only now been delivered to him, and he also wished to interrogate the bankrupt.—The bankrupt being sworn, stated, in answer to several questions, that he had been, for about seven years, in business as a shoemaker, leather seller, and agent for a bank. Mr. Edward Henningham had been his partner up to 1839 (that was to say, a partner by implication), for about two years before, and the partnership was regularly dissolved and gazetted, as was a previous partnership with his father. Shortly before his bankruptcy (the fiat bears date the 23rd of June, 1842), he made an offer to compromise with his creditors at 2s. 6d. in the pound, and he could raise that amount.—What amount would that take?—I think about £600. I know a person of the name of Parsons, and have seen him several times since my bankruptcy. I did not offer to take his business, as I considered he owed me too much before. I positively swear I never told him that I could produce £1000 to carry on his business. I know Mr. Lawrence, and advanced him money upon deeds, which were then deposited with me as security (in 1841), but they are now in the possession of Butcher and Co., of Cheshunt. I held the deeds until I received a notice to give them up, and I parted with them before my bankruptcy.—Will you swear that Lawrence did not repeatedly call upon you relative to the deeds since your bankruptcy?—I will positively swear I do not recollect if he called since the bankruptcy; but I know he did twice before. A subsequent meeting was held respecting them when they were in the hands of my conveyancer (Mr. White), but I swear I cannot tell you, I gave them over to him.—Mr. Fonblanque: You must take care how you answer those questions, or you may depend upon it you shall not pass.—The bankrupt was pressed as to whether the deeds were given by him to White before or after his bankruptcy; but his only answer was, "I believe before."—Mr. Smith: Under these circumstances, Sir, I shall ask you to postpone the further examination of the bankrupt; and it was so adjourned till the 27th inst.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—YORK, SEPT. 2. (Before Lord Denman.)

THE RIOTS AT LEEDS.

Joseph Armitage, Thomas Chester, John Christy, Robert Ellis, William Flesher, John Haddock, Joseph Heaton, John Heywood, Jonathan Hirst, Josiah Hogg, William Haward, James Longstaff, George Oates, William Perigo, Thomas Render, James Speight, Francis Stead, and Charles Wilkinson, were indicted for a conspiracy and riot.—Mr. Wortley, Mr. Hall, and Mr. Pollock for the prosecution; Mr. Wilkins for the defence.—Heaton pleaded guilty, and it was intimated on the part of the prosecution that they had no evidence to offer as against Joseph Hogg.—Mr. Wortley stated the case for the prosecution. They were charged with conspiring to meet together in a riotous manner, and thereby, and by threats and intimidation, to compel certain workmen to desist from their employment. The occurrence they were now met to investigate took place on the 17th of August last. For some days before there had been considerable excitement in the borough of Leeds, and the magistrates had thought it their duty to issue a notice and caution to all the inhabitants of their determination to put down and repress all riotous and tumultuous assemblages. On the 17th the alarm in the borough had increased, and the magistrates took decided steps to maintain the public peace. The military were under arms, and large numbers of special constables were sworn in. In the afternoon, between three and four o'clock, an alarm was given that the mob was approaching, and in consequence the mayor, attended by some of the other magistrates and a strong body of police, proceeded towards Holbeck, in the borough, and there found a very large assemblage of persons making a great noise, in a manner calculated to alarm the peaceable inhabitants of the borough. The mob entered the mill-yard of Messrs. Tetley, Tatham, and Co., where they forced out the plug of the boiler, and stopped the mill. So great was the alarm at that time, that the mayor thought it right to read the Riot Act, which was done three several times, and notice was given to the people that it was their duty to separate. The mayor then returned into the town, and shortly after an alarm was given that the mob had proceeded to several other mills—to those of Marshall and Co., and Benyon and Co., and finally to that of Messrs. March and M'Lean, at the Dewsbury-road-end, in the immediate vicinity of the town. Means were accordingly taken to repress their violence. Mr. Read was despatched with a body of police, and when he arrived at the mill of Messrs. March and M'Lean, he found thousands of people assembled. He was greeted with yells and hootings. Stones were thrown and it was with difficulty he reached the mill-gates. He succeeded, however, in pressing his horse forward, and he ordered the gate of the mill-yard to be closed, so as to shut in the more active of the rioters. In so doing he was repeatedly struck with stones, his hat was cut through, and there were cries from the crowd of "Kill him! kill him!" with other exclamations of a similar kind. It would be shown that Wilkinson was the leader of the mob, and the person who took the most active part in these proceedings. He (the learned counsel) would not think it necessary to detail the part which each man had taken, as he did not wish to detain the court longer than was necessary, and he might do injustice to individual prisoners by imputing acts to them the evidence would not sustain. The jury would find, however, that all the prisoners, particularly Wilkinson, Armitage, and Chester, had taken an active part on the occasion. Some assisted in beating the police, some in throwing stones, and some in exciting the mob and hurraing them on. There would be no doubt they had all been

engaged in a riot, and one of a most serious character.—A great number of witnesses were examined to prove the part taken by the various prisoners.—They were all found guilty.

A number of other cases were taken before his Lordship in the course of the day, in which large mobs had gone to the mills of various persons in Leeds, and compelled them to stop work—usually by drawing the plugs of the boiler, and letting the water off. No further violence, however, it would appear, had been offered by these parties to either person or property.

Mr. Justice Maule was engaged during the day with the trial of a similar class of cases, which had occurred at Clayton West, Rothwell, Halifax, Todmorden, Skipton, Keighley, Bingley, Batley, Wakefield, and other places. The evidence was much of the same kind in all these cases, and nearly all the prisoners were convicted.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5.

SENTENCING OF THE YORKSHIRE RIOTERS.—This morning the learned judges, at ten o'clock, proceeded to sentence the prisoners, who, to the number of more than 150, were assembled in the two courts. The Lord Chief Justice, after addressing the prisoners at some length, said, the humanity of the prosecutors was remarkably exemplified in the case of Wilkinson, who had been convicted of a riot, in which it appeared he had stabbed a constable with his knife; this was only laid as a misdemeanour, though it might have been put as a felony. The sentence, however, would be the most severe that could be inflicted for the offence on which the indictment had been framed, and that was imprisonment, with hard labour, for eighteen calendar months. Armitage (who had been so respected as to be appointed a Wesleyan Sunday-school teacher), with some others, six months; others (whom the learned judge named) were sentenced to terms of five, four, three, and two months. Some were let off with a nominal term of three weeks, dated from the commencement of the assizes, and a number were discharged on their recognizances.—Mr. Justice Maule disposed of his cases in a similar way, addressing the prisoners in the same strain.—The proceedings were over by about noon.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.—James Onions and John North were brought before Alderman Gibbs, in the custody of Daniel Forrester, the officer, upon a charge of having conspired with other persons, not in custody, to defraud Mr. Henry Gaze, of No. 155, Cheapside.—Mr. Clarkson stated that the prisoners were charged with having entered into a conspiracy with others to defraud Mr. Gaze, by circulating several bills of very considerable amount as the acceptances of Gaze and Co. On the 16th of last of December Mr. Gaze entered into partnership with John Onions, the brother of the prisoner James Onions, under the firm of Gaze and Co., Cottage-row, Bermondsey, for the purpose of carrying out a patent connected with the business of malleable and general iron founding. It was ascertained, however, that John Onions was by no means an eligible partner, and as the deed of partnership contained a clause by which the partnership could be dissolved if the returns did not prove to be advantageous, Mr. Gaze gave notice of dissolution in the usual manner. Since that dissolution, which took place on the 17th of June last, Mr. Gaze found that John Onions had put into circulation several bills of exchange, purporting to be accepted by the firm of Gaze and Co., for not one of which bills the firm had received the slightest consideration.—Mr. Gaze said he had seen the prisoner James Onions several times. James Onions had applied to him to assist in bringing out the invention, and subsequently showed him a bill of exchange for £500, purporting to be accepted by the firm of Gaze and Co. The bill was not drawn by witness, nor by his authority. It was afterwards presented by the notary at the house, and not paid. There were several bills presented of a similar description for payment, wholly unauthorized by the firm, and the prisoner North aided in circulating those bills with the knowledge that they were incorrect.—The Alderman did not consider it by any means necessary to enter into the minutiae of the evidence, or the arguments in favour and against the prosecution, but stated that they saw no reason to alter the decision they had come to.—Alderman Gibbs: We shall take bail for James Onions, himself in £500, and two recognizances in £200 each, and we shall take North's own security in £500.

GUILDHALL.—On Thursday two men, named James Dennis and John Harl, were fined for assaulting a police constable, and fracturing his leg.

BOW-STREET.—EXTENSIVE ROBBERY BY A CLERK IN THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE.—James Samuel Brown, a clerk in the money-order office, was placed at the bar, charged with having forged a quantity of money-orders on the post-office at Camberwell, Ratcliffe-highway, &c. Messrs. Peacock attended in this case for the prosecution, and called Mrs. Elizabeth Blunden, who said she was the wife of William Blunden, of Camberwell-green. Her husband keeps the post-office receiving-house on Camberwell-green. Money-orders are frequently drawn on her office by post-masters in the country. It is customary when such orders are granted to send a letter of advice, that such order has been granted, and the amount. When the person who receives the order presents it at her office, she refers to the letter of advice, and if the particulars correspond, she immediately pays the amount. On the 24th of August she received the letter of advice produced, purporting to come from the post-office at Sittingbourne, and stating that the orders, as follow, had been drawn on her by the post-office at Sittingbourne, namely, No. 207, for £5, and Nos. 208 to 213 inclusive, for like sums. There was also another, No. 214, for £4 9s. 5d., amounting in all to £39 9s. 5d. The letter stated that they were from Thomas Gouter, solicitor, at Sittingbourne, and payable to William Gouter. On the same day that witness received the letter of advice, the prisoner came to her office and presented the orders, for which he obtained money. The prisoner came in a cab, and brought a cash-box, into which he put the money, which consisted of £10 and £5 notes, and cash; and in the course of the same day witness sent to the General Post-office the letter of advice, purporting to come from Sittingbourne. The cash-box produced appears to be the same which the prisoner brought to her office.—Mr. J. Armstrong, a clerk in the money-order office, knows the prisoner, who has been in the same office for some time. Witness has known him for two years, and has seen him write almost daily, and considers himself well acquainted with his handwriting. Witness is of opinion that the eight orders and the letter of advice produced are in the prisoner's handwriting, and does not believe they were ever issued by the post-office at Sittingbourne. The letter of advice appears to have been posted at the chief office in London. The prisoner had access to the blank forms of money-orders and letters of advice.—Frederick R. Jackson, chief clerk in the money-order office, corroborated the last witness's evidence.—Matthew Peake: Is a constable in the General Post-office. On Friday, the 2d instant, he took the prisoner into custody at the Post-office, and heard Mr. Peacock tell him that he was charged with forging money-orders on the Camberwell post-office. The prisoner replied that he could satisfactorily explain it, and wished to see Mr. Peacock in private. This request was refused, and witness then searched him and found on him a purse, containing £25 in gold, and a diamond ring. He also found a gold watch and chain in his waistcoat pocket. Witness has been to a jeweller, who informed him that the ring is of the value of £20. Witness then obtained a search-warrant, and went to No. 12, Old Gravel-lane, where the prisoner lived, and found there, in the second floor back room, in a chest of drawers, the cash-box produced. The witness saw Mr. Phillips, who was with him, unlock the cash-box with a key found in one of the drawers. He saw Mr. Phillips take out some bank-notes and put them in again. They then took the box to the Post-office, where it was found to contain £65 in notes, £189 in gold, and ten money-orders, each for £5, purporting to be drawn by the post-office at Bakewell, on the post-office Old Kent-road. They are signed "C. Searle," and are of the same handwriting as those on the Camberwell post-office.—Mr. Peacock said this was as far as he could go, and applied to have the prisoner remanded.—Mr. Twyford remanded him for a week.

A fellow named Johnston was remanded on a charge of stealing door-plates.—The policeman saw him attempting to wrench the door-plate off the linen-draper's at No. 12, Little Russell-street, and asked him what he was doing, when he said that he was waiting for his wife.

Witness then took him to the station-house, and found five brass plates upon him, three latch keys, and a skeleton key. On the officer's going round his beat again, he found twelve other brass plates in Little Russell-street and the neighbourhood partly wrenched off.

CLERKENWELL.—EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—Mrs. Charlotte Knight, an independent widow lady, residing at No. 4, Claremont-place, Pentonville, was brought up on Saturday under the following circumstances:—Police sergeant Cotton, 10 G, said that at half-past one o'clock that morning, he was conversing with a brother officer, in St. John's-street, when the accused approached him, saying, "Oh, you are the villain, are you? You shall not be a policeman much longer, for I am intimately acquainted with Colonel Rowan." He desired her to go home, but she refused, and continued abusing him, so he took her to the station-house, and charged her with being drunk and disorderly.—Defendant: Before you seized me did I not claim the protection of a lady and gentleman who were passing?—Complainant: Seeing that you were annoying a lady and gentleman, I told you that if you did not go along I would take you into custody. I swear that you were drunk; and I did not say as you were passing that I knew you well; you were just come from Walbancke's.—Maddocks, 40 G, deposed that he was with Cotton; that the defendant, when addressing the lady and gentleman, went close to them, leaving witness and Cotton some yards behind, and that the latter did not in any interfere with her until she had stopped at the door of the lady and gentleman, and refused to go on. Defendant certainly implored witness to save her from being injured when the sergeant seized hold of her. She was much excited, and appeared to have been drinking.—The defendant, in reply to the charge, said the sergeant grossly abused her as she passed; and with a view of having his conduct investigated, she said she would take his number. At this instant a lady and gentleman came up, and she implored their protection. Cotton said, "If you take my number, I'll take you," and immediately pounced upon her with brutal violence, and so injured and alarmed her, that she besought the passers-by not to allow her to be murdered. Two gentlemen proffered to see her safe to the station-house; but they were instantly, and without provocation, felled to the ground and kicked, and ultimately locked up. "These, and other gentlemen," said the defendant, "will presently be brought before your worship, and you will doubtless hear from them the real facts of the case."—Defendant called, in corroboration, Mr. Richard Moss, of 65, Hermitage-place, Clerkenwell, an assistant to Mr. Snow, an auctioneer, of Dorset-square. He said that all the parties were strangers to him; that as he was passing the defendant claimed his protection, saying she had been much insulted by those policemen, and that Cotton then said to her, "We know you; you have just left Mrs. Walbancke's, and if you talk to people about us as you go along, I'll take you in charge." He instantly grasped hold of her, and witness asked why he had apprehended her, when he said, "Never mind, you know nothing about the matter." Witness had by this time reached his own house, into which he was glad to escape. The defendant was perfectly sober, but somewhat excited.—Mr. Coventry, of 34, Percival-street, Clerkenwell, deposed that the defendant had taken tea and supper at his house with his family. She left perfectly sober. He had known her twelve years, and never knew her otherwise than prudent, sober, and quiet.—Several other gentlemen here pressed forward to speak to her respectability, but the magistrate expressed himself satisfied, and dismissed the charge.

Next followed an examination incidental to the above, and which terminated in a most extraordinary manner.—Five gentlemen, named Neal, Hughes, Gibson, Fitzroy, and Negus, were charged with interrupting Cotton in the execution of his duty.—Cotton said, as he was taking Mrs. Knight to the station-house, Neal asked the nature of the charge, and as he would not satisfy him, he (Neal) said she should not be taken until he was satisfied, at the same time pushing witness against the railings. For this "assault and obstruction" witness handed him over to a policeman who was attracted to the spot by the springing of his rattle. Mrs. Knight had asked Neal to protect her, and said, "Don't let them take me to the station-house." The other prisoners got round witness, and prevented him from quietly taking Mrs. Knight. The witness swore positively that he did not strike either of the prisoners.—Maddocks, the constable, deposed that Mrs. Knight called Mr. Hughes by name, and requested him to fetch Mr. Coventry.—The defendants, who were all men of most unquestionable respectability, separately addressed the bench. They all protested that Cotton was drunk, and said that hearing the cries of murder in a woman's voice they hastened to the spot, and found Cotton roughly grasping her, and she complained of her arms being pinched. Neither of them, in the most remote degree, either by word or act, interrupted the officer, but because they insisted on following to the station-house, they, with the exception of Mr. Gibson, were thrown down upon the pavement and brutally kicked. The latter gentleman had gone a silent spectator to the door of the station-house, but when there he was felled by Cotton, and instantly dragged to a cell. They all said that such was Cotton's conduct that he must have been either mad with liquor or insane.—Mrs. Knight was examined for the defendants, and on her oath corroborated their statements in every particular.—The magistrate, Mr. Combe, to the astonishment of every one present, here said he considered the charge proved. No person had a right to interfere with a policeman when he had a charge. If a constable exceeded his duty a bystander could go to a police-office and lay a complaint. Neal, who was the first to question the sergeant, he should fine 40s., and the others 20s. each.—The money was instantly paid.

On Tuesday Richard Saul, a middle-aged man, dressed in livery, was charged with violently assaulting his master, Major-General Boardman, of No. 12, Euston-place.—Major-General Boardman stated that the defendant having had a holiday on Monday, returned home about ten o'clock slightly inebriated. At eleven o'clock the complainant desired his nephew to ring the bell, that the prisoner might prepare him for bed. The first call was not attended to, and the bell was rung a second time. The prisoner then came up, and having closed the shutters, addressed the most insolent and violent language to the complainant's nephew, because the latter had, at his (the General's) directions, previously examined the area to ascertain whether the ladder had been taken down. Complainant ordered the man to leave the room, but he refused to go. Complainant rose to push him out, but Mrs. Boardman got between them to prevent any violence. The defendant, however, rushed past her, seized the complainant by the neck, and threw him towards the fireplace with great violence. The complainant was much hurt, and was still suffering great pain from the fall.—Mr. W. Boardman, the nephew, confirmed his uncle's testimony in every particular, and added that the General fell with his head near the fender; had it come in contact with it, there was little doubt, from the violence with which he had been thrown, that the result would have proved fatal. Witness went for a constable, and on returning with one, saw the prisoner running away along the New-road.—Police constable 231 S, said that when the prisoner was taken into custody he did not deny the charge.—The prisoner, in his defence, said he went up to give the general warning, and only pushed him away when he was coming towards him.—Mr. Combe: Do you wish, General, that this case should be sent for trial, or would you prefer having it summarily disposed of?—The complainant said he would prefer the latter. He had dismissed the prisoner about a month since, but on the man's humble supplication, and at the instance of others who had interceded, he had been induced to take him back.—Mr. Combe said he never knew a returned servant turn out well. It appeared that the prisoner took offence because General Boardman used the precaution of inquiring whether or not the area ladder had been taken up. It was well known that half the robberies in London were effected for want of the same precaution. Not content with making use of blackguard expressions, the prisoner had proceeded to violence. The case approached very near to what the law denominated petty treason; and if the complainant had been killed by the violence to which he had been subjected, the prisoner would, if found guilty of that offence, most probably be hanged. The Act of Parliament did not empower him to impose a higher penalty than £5, or two months' imprisonment with hard labour, and he considered this was a case which called for the full penalty.—The prisoner was then committed.

MARYLEBONE.—On Monday a matter of very considerable im-

portance to the public, and one in which the proprietors of railways are especially interested, was brought before the sitting magistrate, Mr. Rawlinson, for investigation. The defendant in the case was Mr. James Howell, who was described on the police-sheet as a gentleman, residing at No. 60, Stanhope-street, Mornington-crescent, and the charge against him was that of having thrown certain pieces of wood on the line of the London and Birmingham Railway, by which proceeding the lives of the public were endangered.—The first witness called was Cooke, 65 S, who said, "On Saturday night last, at half-past eleven, I saw the prisoner on the railway bridge No. 5, at the end of Stanhope-street, Hampstead-road; he stood there for two or three minutes, and then walked away towards Stanhope-street, but shortly afterwards returned to the bridge with something in his hand, which he threw over on to the railway; it rattled as if it was a board. He then walked back in the direction he came from, when I followed, and on overtaking him said, 'I beg your pardon, Sir, but I think you have thrown something on the railway.' He replied that he had done no such thing. I gave him to understand that he must go with me, which he readily did; and on our arriving at the terminus at Euston-square, I there saw a sergeant, to whom I communicated what had taken place, and all three of us, viz., the sergeant, myself, and the prisoner, went up the line, and on it, just below the bridge, these boards (producing several about three feet in length and nearly one inch thick) were found; all of them were lying across the rails. I told him these were the boards he threw over, and that they had caused the rattling I had heard; but he repeated his denial of having done anything of the sort."—In reply to Mr. Rawlinson, witness said, "When I first saw the prisoner I was ten yards from the bridge; he was then dragging something along."—The prisoner, in reply to the charge, said that when he first entered upon the occupancy of his house the road thereto was perfectly dry, but latterly Mr. Hughes had raised his ground so high as to cause a frequent overflow of water to his (prisoner's) premises. On Saturday night he was going to the Bedford Arms to fetch some ale, and in passing by Mr. Hughes's house laid hold of the paling to protect himself from getting knee-deep in water, when, being exasperated, and his foot slipping, he pulled up a portion thereof and threw it away, but without any intention of doing harm.—Mr. Rawlinson said, "Considering that by your misconduct you having endangered the lives of the public, I think I should not be doing my duty if I did not inflict upon you the full penalty of £10. The offence is a very serious one, and I hope that the manner in which I have dealt with the case will operate as a warning to you and others in future."—The penalty was paid.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—Two young and well-dressed females, Ann Leonard and Caroline Barnaby, were charged with uttering counterfeit silver. They are well known; and were remanded, in order for Mr. Powell, the Mint Solicitor, to attend.

THAMES-OFFICE.—An extensive seizure of contraband tobacco was made on Monday last, near Tilbury Fort, and the examination of one of the parties charged with running it ashore, created much interest in a crowded court on Wednesday, when Joseph Murgatroyd, who described himself as a seaman, was brought before Mr. Broderip, charged on a Custom-house information with illegally unshipping, before the duties had been first paid and secured, 1398 pounds of tobacco, by which he had incurred a penalty of £100.—After a lengthened evidence, the case was fully proved, and the prisoner was convicted of smuggling 1398lbs. of tobacco, and sentenced to pay a fine of £100, and in default to be imprisoned for six months in Chelmsford gaol.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

DETERMINED SUICIDE OF AN AGED MAN.—On Tuesday morning an inquest was held at the Coburg Arms, Webber-street, Blackfriars-road, on the body of Wm. Humphreys, aged 96, who committed suicide by cutting his throat. It appears from the evidence that the deceased was formerly a ship-rigger, and of late years he had resided with and been supported by his daughter and her husband, decent people living in Queen-street, Lambeth. On Sunday morning, however, he was discovered by one of his grandchildren who slept in the same room, dead, with his throat cut, and a razor lying on the bed near his right hand. Verdict—Temporary mental derangement.

Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest on Tuesday at the Swan, at the foot of Putney-bridge, on the body of Thomas Harwood, aged 14. John Powell, a waterman of Fulham, found early on Monday morning the body of deceased lying lifeless in the mud near the bridge on the Middlesex side of the Thames. From inquiries he had made since, he found that deceased was the son of a blind pauper, now an inmate of Bermondsey workhouse, and that he was drowned on Sunday forenoon last at the Cadogan-pier, Chelsea, by falling overboard from the Myrtle steamer. Abraham Stanley, mate of the Myrtle, said that deceased was in the habit of passing up and down the river in the steam-boats, and that he lived upon the charity of the crews. About eleven o'clock on Sunday deceased was on board the Myrtle, and as she neared the Cadogan-pier he ran out of the cabin and lifted up the gangway himself, and his foot caught either in the rope coiled near the gangway, or in the head of a boat-hook, and he fell headforemost overboard. Verdict—Accidental death.

On Tuesday, Mr. Wakley, M.P., and a numerous jury, held an inquest at the Wheatsheaf, Fulham, on the body of Ann Burke, aged two years and a half, who was poisoned by having swallowed a very small quantity of a preparation styled in the printed bills "Shadbolt's celebrated fly and bug water," and headed "Killing no murder." The jury returned a verdict "That the deceased was accidentally poisoned by having swallowed some of Shadbolt's fly and bug water." The Coroner.—Your verdict, fortunately for all parties, tallies with the heading of the puffing placard relative to this poison, as it makes the case one of "killing no murder."

MANSLAUGHTER OF A CABMAN.—On Tuesday an adjourned inquest was held by Mr. Payne, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on the body of George Briggs, cab proprietor, aged 42, of No. 31, Richard-street, Liverpool-road, Islington. His death was the result of injuries received in a scuffle with three persons who had engaged his cab. The parties are unknown.

THE ALLEGED VIOLENCE OF THE POLICE ON KENNINGTON-COMMON.—On Wednesday the inquest adjourned from the previous day, was resumed before Mr. Baker, at the Lamb, Lamb's-gardens, Bethnal-green, on view of the body of Richard Ellis, aged 62, whose death was alleged to have been occasioned by the ill-usage he received from the hands of the police at the Chartist meeting on Kennington-common, on last Monday fortnight. A man named Parker said deceased was confined all night in the station-house, and in the morning he bailed him out. Deceased told him the blows on his arm were inflicted by some policeman's bludgeon. The coroner said no doubt that was the fact; yet at the same time the blows were not the cause of death, which the jury were bound to attend to. Several of the jury considered it would be useless to prolong the inquiry, and a verdict of "Natural death" was recorded.

OVERLAND MAIL.—We rejoice to hear that arrangements are in progress (notwithstanding the contradiction published by some of our morning contemporaries) for the transmission of the overland mail *via* Trieste; and that we shall thus be relieved from the vexatious annoyances and extortions of the French Post Office. The conveyance of the mail by the proposed route will occasion little or no delay, and will cost a much smaller sum than is now demanded. The Emperor of Austria will permit the mail to pass through his dominions without charge, provided Austrian steamers are employed in conveying to England. The plan is at this moment under the consideration of the Post Office authorities, and, if adopted, will make us wholly independent of the French Post Office.—United Service Gazette.

GREENWICH HOSPITAL, SEPT. 5.—The Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital have directed that the Chapel, as well as the Painted Hall, shall be open to the public (gratis) on Mondays and Fridays, from the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon until six o'clock in the afternoon. No persons, however, who are not respectably attired will be admitted.

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. VIII.



ST. PAUL'S, COVENT-GARDEN.

When Francis Duke of Bedford, in the reign of the first Charles, proposed to erect a place of worship for his tenantry in the then thinly populated locality of the Covent-Garden, he called to his counsels the celebrated Inigo Jones, suggesting, as we find it recorded, that "anything—a barn would do;" an expression sounding more of the prudence than of the piety of the said Francis. The architect took the hint, and thence arose in 1640, the Palladian structure of which we now behold a duplicate; the original building having been destroyed in 1795, through the carelessness of some workmen engaged in its repair. The contemplation of this edifice has given rise to a shrewd suspicion on our mind, that the above venerable anecdote relating to its origin may have been the after-thought of some architectural critic, whose admiration for the designer of Whitehall was stronger than his respect for the memory of the Duke. Be that as it may, the structure, for several years, was merely known as the Chapel of Ease to St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, until 1645, when it was erected into a separate living, and, in the year of the Restoration (1660), the patronage was vested in the Duke of Bedford; the whilom chapelry becoming known as the church and parish of St. Paul, Covent-Garden.

St. Paul's, Covent-Garden, has some peculiarities in its structure. The Tuscan portico, with its *prazzi*, being placed in the rear instead of the front of the edifice, which latter stands in the quiet by-way of Bedford-street. Hence the back of the altar is (to use a palpable Hibernicism) the front which our artist has chosen for the exercise of his pencil; the lantern and principal entrance being at the western extremity of the church. Popularly speaking he is right; for this is the elevation which has looked down on the many glorious rows, cracked crowns, and melées consequent upon each recurrence of a Westminster election—the hustings-hammering high-bailiff of that ancient borough and city having made this spot memorable as "the field of a thousand fights," by here fixing the polling-place for the return of members to represent it in Parliament. Here then were the tag-rag and bob-tail of this ancient and radical borough wont to disport themselves in fighting, roaring, drinking, and swearing, during the fourteen days' saturnalia of each contested election. But these scenes are no more—the Reform Bill, by dividing the constituencies, and the erection of district polling-booths, has destroyed the glorious anarchy—the rude liberty of the Westminster canaille, and we may look with equal success for the Maypole in the Strand or the Standard on Cornhill, as for an election mob, such as in the days of Fox, Burdett, Hobhouse, Maxwell, or Sheridan, crowded the front of St. Paul's, Covent-Garden. But, if the history of the hustings of Covent-Garden would be the history of political party for the last hundred years, not less would the history of the hotels and coffee-houses, which occupy two sides of the quadrangle, comprise the anecdotal annals of the last century and the earlier portion of the present. The early companions of George the Fourth here revelled; and a host of buried talent, senatorial, literary, forensic, and dramatic, has the "venue" of its brightest witticisms and most brilliant sallies laid in the hotels of "the Garden"—in the Bedford, the Russell, the Piazza, Offley's, Mother Butler's, and the rest.

All around the subject of our sketch has experienced its full share of change. There is a painting by Hogarth, from which an etching has been published, representing Covent-Garden in 1745. There stands the predecessor of the present church, alike in every respect (except the illuminated clock in the pediment)—but here the resemblance ceases. The area now occupied by the handsome market, with its granite columns, plate-glass windows, covered arcades and conservatories, is an uneven space divided by posts and chains, with a pump in its centre. Here and there a market-woman, with looped up petticoats and exposed neck, presides over heaps of vegetables scattered on the ground, while among mounds of turnips, carrots, and cabbages, strut several formal figures in the uncouth head-dresses, pinched stomachers, and stiff diamond-quilted skirts of a century ago; accompanied by puppy dogs, and beaux as precise and quaint in attire as themselves. But to return. The design, both of church and piazza, is said to have been borrowed from a place built by Cosmo de Medicis at Leghorn. The bold projecting cornice outside, and the eight Corinthian columns of the altarpiece within, have found many admirers among the cognoscenti. In the churchyard lies the eminent father of all stale jokes, to wit, Joseph Miller, Esq.; a gentleman to whom posterity has done cruel injustice, if a recent writer speak truth—who avers that the said Joseph was a fellow so remarkably dull as never to have perpetrated a pun, and *par consequent* must stand acquitted of all suspicion of petty larceny. But if Joseph Miller deserve this exculpation, his near neighbour Claude du Val, the hero of highwaymen, can raise no such claim. He also lies in this graveyard; but as the pseudo jokes of the one and the felonies of the other are foreign to our enquiries, we shall here close our notice of St. Paul, Covent-Garden.

It seems to be understood that Mr. S. Mark Phillips, Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, is about to retire from his office, and that his successor is to be Mr. Gregson. Mr. Gregson has long enjoyed the personal intimacy of Sir Robert Peel, and is known to have been his principal agent in preparing his bills for the consolidation of the criminal laws, when the right hon. baronet presided over the Home Department.

The amount subscribed for the Mostyn testimonial is now over £900.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Sept. 7, 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur,—As this is the season when fashion may be considered dull, our belles being alone at their chateaux while their husbands and lovers are out shooting, such being the case you will find little novelty in the dresses, drawings of which I send you, but that in the first there is a pelisse, a high dress made with a double cape cut so as to fall over the bust and shoulders like a cardinal. In the same figure the flounces are of a new mode. There are, you will see, two put on the skirt with but little fullness, and each surmounted with two smaller ones of the same kind. The cap is à la Viennoise (for here we have a name for everything); it is made of lace with a cockade and flowing end of ribbon on the left side. I would not advise too many of your fair readers to put their beauty to the peril of wearing this style of cap at present so fashionable in a Parisian *demi-toilette*. It gives a bold look to the face, and by being so wide at the back of the head throws an air of *effronterie* about the lady wearing it, which is not always desirable. Lace is still very much in favour, and will continue so during the winter. The sleeve, a sketch of which I sent you last week, made of rows of lace, one over the other, falling down to the hand, is also worn in black lace, and has a charming effect. By some this lace sleeve is worn only extending from the elbow to the wrist, but the prettiest certainly is that which begins from the shoulder. To enumerate the names of the various light fabrics worn would answer no purpose, your linen-draper, of course, have most of them in their shops. Silk, however, is now again coming into favour; and as the season advances, our mantelets, camails, and cardinals are invariably composed of this material. The colours worn will be very gay and showy, and the coolness of autumn evenings is already met by camails of *gros de Naples* and satin of the lightest hues. Bonnets must be worn, as I before told you, of rather a horse-shoe form in front, and trimmed high up on the crown with wreaths of flowers. Of these so capricious is the fashion, whether according to the taste or complexion of the wearer, that I can give no exact directions on this head, except that lilies of the valley and a deep red dark rose appear to predominate.

JULIE.



THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—At our market on Monday, we had a very brisk inquiry for both English and Foreign wheat, at an advance of from 3s to 5s per quarter; since that day, however, the demand has become less animated, and the above amount of improvement has been with difficulty maintained. Barley and malt have commanded little attention; but the value of oats has been steadily supported. Beans, peas, and flour proving a mere drug.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 2250; barley, 260; malt, 2850; and oats, 1510 quarters; flour, 3040 sacks. Irish: oats, 5500 quarters. Foreign: wheat, 11,890; barley, 145; and oats, 2570 quarters.

Wheat.—Essex and Suffolk, Red, 44s 4s 47s; fine, 48s 50s 55s; old, 47s 49s 52s 56s; White, new, 47s 49s 50s; fine, 52s to 57s; superfine, new, 57s 58s 60s 60s; Talavera, 55s 56s 57s; old, 56s 57s 58s; Foreign, free, 40s 44s 46s; fine, 48s 50s 54s; superfine, 55s 56s 57s.

Rye.—New, 35s 37s. Barley.—Grinding, 24s 25s 26s; fine, 27s 28s; Malting ditto, 28s 29s; fine, 29s 30s; Distilling, 22s 27s.

Oats.—Feed, English, 18s 23s; fine, 24s 25s; Poland, or Brew, 25s 26s; fine, 27s 28s; Scotch, potato, 27s 28s; fine, 29s 30s; Scotch, feed, 21s 23s 24s; fine, 24s 25s; Irish, potato, 24s 25s; fine, 25s 26s; Irish, feed, white, 14s 17s 19s; fine, 19s 20s 21s; black, 19s 20s; fine, 20s 21s; Foreign, feed, free, 22s 24s.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 53s 3d; Barley, 27s 2d; Oats, 18s 9d; Rye, 31s 5d; Beans, 33s 1d; Peas, 32s 5d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 58s 1d; Barley, 27s 4d; Oats, 19s 10d; Rye, 33s 8d; Beans, 33s 11d; Peas, 33s 4d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 14s 0d; Barley, 9s 0d; Oats, 7s 0d; Rye, 9s 6d; Beans, 9s 6d; Peas, 9s 6d.

Hay and Straw.—Old Meadow Hay, 60s to 95s; New ditto, 55s to 90s; New Clover Hay, 80s to 110s; Old ditto, 100s to 120s; Oat Straw, 36s to 38s; Wheat Straw, 38s to 42s per load.

Hops.—Up to the Borough market more than 2800 pockets of new hops have already been received from Kent and Sussex, the quality of which is almost daily improving. The demand for them is tolerably active, at from £5 to £6 10s per cwt. In old hops little is doing, and the rates are suffering a slight depression. The duty is called £150,000, with every prospect of its amounting to that sum.

Wool.—For public competition, on the 12th and six following days, nearly 10,000 bales of Colonial and other wools are announced. The imports this week have amounted to nearly 2800 packages; while the demand is heavy, privately, at late rates.

Coal.—Adair's, 16s; New Tanfield, 13s 6d; Old Tanfield, 13s 6d; Ord's Redheugh, 13s 9d; Killingworth, 17s 6d; Braddly's Hetton, 19s 9d; Lambton, 19s 6d; Sturt's, 19s 9d; Caradoc, 19s 9d; Evenwood, 16s 6d; Tees, 16s 9d; Cowper, 15s; Scott, 12s per ton. Ships arrived, 64.

PROVISIONS.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten Bread in the metropolis are from 7d to 8d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d for the 4lb loaf.

Butter.—Fresh butter, 13s 0d to 14s 0d per doz lb; second quality, 12s 0d to 12s 6d; Irish butter: Cork, 80s to 83s; Waterford 80s to 85s; Clonmel, 75s to 83s; Belfast, 76s to 84s.—Fine Dutch, 92s to 108s.

Cheese.—Cheshire, 58s to 79s; Derby, plain, 50s to 54s; ditto, coloured, 60s to 66s; Wiltshire, double, 49s to 62s; ditto, thin, 41s to 52s; Somerset, 60s to 70s.

Tea.—Free-trade Congou, 1s 8d; Ditto Company's, 1s 9d per lb.

Sugar, per cwt.—Barbadoes, 62s to 66s 6d; St. Lucia, 59s to 66s 0d; Refined, 78s 0d to 78s 6d.

Coffee, per cwt.—Jamaica, 107s to 140s.

Cocoa, per cwt.—West India, 36s to 40s.

Meat.—Smithfield, to sink the offal—Beef, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; Mutton, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; Veal, 3s 8d to 4s 6d; Pork, 4s 0d to 4s 10d; Lamb, 4s 6d to 5s 0d. Ditto, Newgate and Leadenhall, by the carcass—Beef, 3s 4d to 4s 0d; Mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 2d; Veal, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; Pork, 4s 2d to 4s 10d; Lamb, 4s 4d to 4s 10d. We have had a very fair supply of both live stock and slaughtered meat on sale in the above markets, while the demand has ruled tolerably steady, at about previous rates of currency.

ROBERT HERBERT.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES).—FRIDAY.

Bank Stock, pm.
3 per Cent Red., 93½
3 per Cent Cons., 92½
3½ per Cent Red.,
New 3½ per Cent, 101½
New 5 per Cent,
Long Annuities to expire
Jan. 1860,
Oct. 1859,
Jan. 1860, 12½

India Stock, pm.
Ditto Bonds, 37 pm.
Ditto Old Annuities,
Ditto New Annuities,
Ex. Bills, 1000l., 2d. 49 pm.
Ditto 500l., 49 pm.
Ditto Small, 49 pm.
Bank Stock for Op., 167
India Stock for Acct.,
Consols for Acct., 93

SHARES.

Bristol and Exeter (p),
Edinburgh and Glasgow (50 p), 48½
Great Western (65 p), 83½
Ditto New Shares (50 p), 59½
Ditto Fifth (43 p),
London and Brighton (50 p), 33½

London and Blackwall (p), 7½
London and Birmingham (90 p), 180
Ditto Thirds (2 p), 30
Ditto New Shares (p),
London and South Western
(£41 6s. 10d. p) 59



THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY Sept. 6.

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 3.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Viscount of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto General Rowland Baron Hill, G.C.B., and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Viscount Hill, of Hawkstone and of Hardwicke, in the county of Salop; and, in default of such issue male, the said dignity of Viscount to Sir Rowland Hill, Bart. (nephew of the said Rowland Baron Hill), and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.

CROWN-OFFICE, SEPT. 3.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THIS PRESENT PARLIAMENT.
Borough of Belfast.—James Emerson Tennent and David Robert Ross, Esqrs.; the former election for that said borough having been declared to be void.

Commissions signed by the Lord-Lieutenant of the County Palatine of Chester.—John Dennil Maddock, Esq., to be Deputy-Lieutenant. Charles Potts, Esq., to be Deputy-Lieutenant. Joshua Bruckshaw, Esq., to be Deputy-Lieutenant.

INSOLVENTS.—J. J. ISELIN, St. Bennet's-place, Gracechurch-street, merchant. J. SIMMONS, Princes Risborough, Buckinghamshire, corn-dealer.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.—J. and J. HUDSON, Swallow-place, Hanover-square, carriers. J. MINTYRE, Manchester, oil-cloth-manufacturer. S. KURSTED, Harrow-road, Paddington, corn-chandler.

BANKRUPTS.—MARY GILBERT, Lawrence-lance, inn-keeper. W. and B. CRIBB, Regent's Canal Basin, Regent's-park, lucifer-match-manufacturers. H. BAKER, Mark-lane, merchant. C. HOLLOWAY, Stockbridge, Hampshire, victualler. M. DOUGHTY, Southorpe, Northamptonshire, miller. E. P. WEST, Stamford, Lincolnshire, grocer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—W. CHAPMAN, Broughtyferry, Forfarshire, shipmaster. J. PILE and Co., Glasgow and Hamilton, merchants. W. MILLAR, Glasgow, merchant.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9.

WAR-OFFICE, AUG. 30.

1st Dragoons.—Lieut-General Sir A. B. Clifton, K.C.B., from the 11th Light Dragoons, to be Colonel, vice Lieut-General Lord Vivian, deceased.—11th Light Dragoons: Lieut-General C. M. Lord Greenock, K.C.B., to be Colonel, vice Sir A. B. Clifton, appointed to the 1st Dragoons.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, SEPT. 7.

MEMORANDUM.—The commissions of Second Capt. Townsend and Lieut. Hawkins, Royal Artillery, are dated the 10th August, 1842, instead of 22nd August, as stated in the *Gazette* of the 23rd ult.

DECLARATIONS OF INSOLVENCY.—J. E. BEERBOHM and W. E. SLAUGHTER, Fenchurch-street, merchants. T. CAIRNCROSS, Sunderland, ship-builder.

BANKRUPTS.—J. RICHMOND, Lime-street, City, merchant. C. STANLEY, Newport, Salop, money-scrivener. W. D. WHEELER, Birmingham, scrivener. W. WALFORD, Great Winchester-street, merchant. LUCY WAGSTAFF, Worsborough-bridge, Yorkshire, licensed-victualler. S. SYMONDS, sen., and S. SYMONDS, jun., Basinghall-street, woollen-factors.

PRICE OF SUGAR.—The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending Aug. 20, 1842, is 36s 4½d per cwt., exclusive of the duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

BIRTHS.

At Titsey-place, the lady of William Leveson Gower, Esq., of a daughter.—At the vicarage, Chieveley, Berks, the lady of the Rev. J. E. Robinson, of a son.—In Oxford-square, Hyde-park, the lady of Frederick J. Prescott, Esq., of a daughter.—At Hichelere Rectory, Hants, the lady of the Rev. R. McDonald Caunter, of a daughter.—At the Rectory, Poplar, the wife of the Rev. T. T. Bazely, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At St. Pancras Church, John Turner, Esq., of Euston-square, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Edward Staple, Esq., of Covent Garden, late of Waltham-stow.—At St. George's, Hanover-square, D. Scannell, Esq., of Upper Ranelagh-street, Pimlico, to Matilda, daughter of William Struthers, Esq., of Parliament-street.—At Stillorgan Church, county of Dublin, Charles Haig, Esq., of Gardiner-street, Dublin, to Mary, eldest daughter of T. Reeves, Esq., of St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, and Linden Stillorgan.—At Wilton-le-Wear, Durham, the Rev. Arthur Duncombe Shafto, youngest son of R. E. D. Shafto, Esq., of Whitworth Park, Durham, to Dorothea, daughter of G. Hutton Wilkinson, Esq., of Harperley Park.—At Brighton, the Rev. John Udny Robson, of Magdalene Hall, Oxford, to Ellen, daughter of Hugh Robert Evans, Esq., of Ely.—At St. George's, Hanover-square, the Rev. George Lowe, vicar of Upottery, Devon, to Louisa, daughter of the late Thomas Crookenden, Esq., of Rushford Lodge, Suffolk.—At Willesden, Charles John Whislaw, Esq., of Gray's Inn, to Eleanor, daughter of the late James Hall, Esq., of New Boswell-court.—At Amwell, the Rev. A. Goldney, of Cuddesden, Oxon, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. C. W. Le Bas, Principal of the East India College, Herts.—Alexander N. de Pothner, Esq., of Alexandria, Egypt, to Fanny, daughter of the late Rev. James Mahon, Dean of Dromore.—At Clifton, D. Ffrench Duff, Esq., to Made-moiselle Louise, only child of the late Marquis de Toustain.

DEATHS.

At the Black Venn, near Blomary, Mrs. Martha Smith, in her 101st year. Her faculties remained unimpaired to the last. On attaining her 100th year she celebrated the event by leading off in a country dance, attended by a great number of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.—At Ballinagown, near Portadown, Mrs. Mary Corr, at the age of 116. This venerable matron was born in 1726, and consequently lived during the reigns of six sovereigns of Great Britain. She was a woman of great mental and physical faculties, and gifted with a strong understanding and most retentive memory.—At Tunbridge Wells, Colonel John Daniell, late of her Majesty's 49th Regt.—At Paulerspury, Northamptonshire, in the 75th year of his age, the Rev. Walter John Kerrick, M.A., rector of that parish, prebendary of Sarum, and late fellow of New College, Oxford.—At his house in Cornwall-terrace, Regent's Park, after a few days' illness, in his 65th year, Wm. Morrice, Esq., merchant, formerly Captain of the Royal Marines.—In Grafton-street, General Lord Robert E. H. Somerset, G.C.B., in his 66th year.—The Rev. Nicholas Tindal, vicar of Sandhurst, Gloucestershire, eldest son of the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

LONDON: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer & Clayton), 10, Crane-court; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY September 10, 1842.